

WELL FED, FAT AND HAPPY IS MR. TAFT

President-Elect Leaves New
Orleans for Home in
Cincinnati.

HAD REDHOT TIME IN OLD CREOLE CITY

After a Night Spent at the
Banquet Table Showed
No Sign of It.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 13.—Presi-
dent-elect Taft today concluded his
stay in New Orleans and at the same
time completed the schedule of his
visits to southern cities previous to
his inauguration, March fourth.

After spending nearly two days here
he left at 9:20 o'clock this morning
over the Queen and Crescent route for
Cincinnati. He will remain there un-
til Tuesday morning, when he will go
to Washington.

Although she had planned to go to
Washington, Mrs. Taft decided this
morning to accompany the president-
elect to Cincinnati, and caused some-
what of a surprise when she rode to
the terminal station with Judge Taft
and boarded the Queen and Crescent
train for Cincinnati.

Stood Feed Ordeal Well.

In spite of the fact that it was al-
most 2 o'clock this morning before
Mr. Taft made his exit from the ban-
quet hall of the Grunewald hotel, and
the comparatively early hour at
which it was necessary for him to
arise today, incident to his departure,
there were no signs of fatigue in his
manner as he welcomed the party
who escorted him to the station. His
characteristic good humor was in am-
ple evidence as he chatted with those
gathered to see him off, and as he
smilingly waved good-byes as the
train pulled out.

While Mr. Taft's time in New Or-
leans was largely occupied with for-
mal affairs, he found the opportunity
to put in nearly three hours yesterday
in the pursuit of his favorite diversion,
golf. As the brilliant reception, in
honor of Mrs. Taft, was being held at
the Country club, he was out on the
club's links. He had not become suf-
ficiently out of practice to play a los-
ing game. Instead, he scored a credit-
able victory over his opponent, Philip
Werlein, president of the New Or-
leans Progressive union, under whose
smilingly waved good-byes as the
New Orleans.

Nothing to Mar Program.

There was nothing to mar the pro-
gram for Mr. Taft's entertainment in
New Orleans. From the time that he
landed at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon
from the cruiser Birmingham to the
hour of his farewell this morning, the
various events which had been mapped
out, parade, speeches, banquet and one
or two minor functions, took place as
scheduled.

The weather could not have been
more ideal. It was typically spring-
like.

The city wore a gay garb, with its
profuse decorations of carnival and
patriotic colors and myriads of elec-
tric lights by night.

Mayor Behrman had requested that
the carnival decorations be arranged
earlier than usual in view of Mr.
Taft's visit, and his suggestion was
carried out.

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KILLS RIVAL AND WOUNDS OBJECT OF LOVE

Jersey Man With Jealous
Heart and a Gun Gets
in His Work.

Fort Norris, N. J., Feb. 13.—Inflam-
ed, it is said, by jealousy, Richard
Donegan today shot and killed Joseph
Somerfield, and seriously wounded
Mrs. Madge Kinkle, with whom he was
enamored. The eighteen year old son
of the woman was shot, but not seri-
ously injured. Donegan was captured
in Bridgeton.

The shooting occurred at the home
of the woman in an oyster settlement
near here. Donegan, approaching the
house shortly after midnight, saw
Somerfield sitting at a window. Done-
gan drew a revolver and shot Somer-
field in the head, killing him instan-
tly. Donegan then entered the dwell-
ing and shot the woman, the bullet
piercing her jaw. Two small daugh-
ters of Mrs. Kinkle seized the man
and tried to prevent him from doing
further damage, but the son of Mrs.
Kinkle was shot in the shoulder.

Mrs. Kinkle has been separated
from her husband. Donegan said to
the police that he had twice escaped
from the state insane asylum at Nor-
ristown, Pa.

GET JURY TO TRY CARMACK SLAYER

Twenty-five Days' Siege at
Nashville Results in
Finding Twelve.

JURORS SWORN IN; COURT RECESSES

Over Three Thousand Tales-
men Were Called Before
Twelve Were Found.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 13.—Every
one connected with the trial of Col.
Duncan B. Cooper, Robin J. Cooper
and John D. Sharpe, for the murder
of former United States Senator Ed-
ward W. Carmack in this city a few
months ago drew a long breath of re-
lief today when the state announced
that it was satisfied with the jury se-
lected and was ready to proceed with
the taking of testimony on Tuesday
morning, to which time Judge Hart
adjourned the case. Thus ended the
first stage of the trial, which has been
a grueling effort for twenty-five days
to get twelve men to try the case,
during which over 3,000 men were
called as veniremen.

The Jury is Sworn.

Without further changes the jury
was sworn this morning at 9:15.
When court adjourned yesterday af-
ternoon the prosecution asked that
the jury be not sworn until the state
had a chance to investigate charges
against two of the jurors. When
court convened this morning Attorney
General McCann made no reference to
these charges, but simply said:

"We are ready for the jury to be
sworn, your honor."

The clerk took three jurors at a
time, had them place their hands upon
a small, well worn bible, which has
served in the court for years, and re-
peated after him the oath.

"To well and truly try the issue
joined between the state of Tennessee
and the defendants."

Then each juror kissed the book in
turn. It was a solemn ceremony,
solemnly performed.

The state next asked several days
in which to gather its witnesses. The
court suggested that the taking of
testimony begin at nine a. m. Tues-
day and counsel on both sides agreed.
Then court adjourned until nine a. m.
Tuesday.

The Completed Jury.

The completed jury, with the names
and occupations:

- E. M. Burke, carpenter, age 47.
- Robert McPherson, farmer, age 49.
- G. A. Lane, farmer, age 52.
- W. A. Adcock, farmer, age 28.
- Casper Schuapp, farmer, age 41.
- J. H. Vaughan, farmer, age 49.
- S. M. Hyde, farmer, age 55.
- Gus Knipper, farmer, age 47.
- F. O. Bierman, real estate, age 42.

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LINCOLN SHOWERED PRAISE ON THE METHODISTS

Hitherto Unpublished Let-
ter to Bishop Morris is
Given to Public.

Springfield, O., Feb. 13.—At a local
Lincoln meeting last night, George S.
Dial read from the original, a Lincoln
letter not published since the time of
writing. It was written to the Meth-
odist general conference, at Balti-
more, May 1st, 1864, upon being as-
sured of the support of the Methodist
church in his prosecution of the war.
The letter was kept by Bishop Mor-
ris, secretary of the conference, and
later given to Judge E. G. Dial, of this
city.

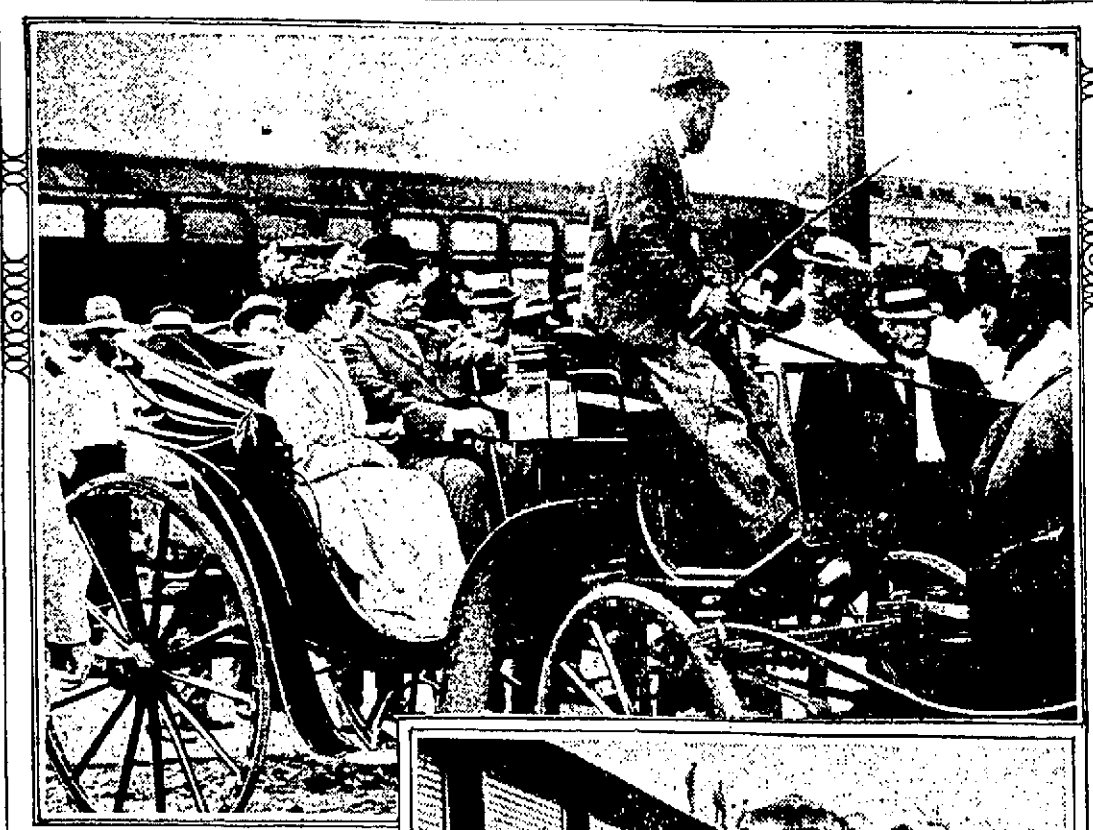
The letter follows:
"Gentlemen—In response to your
address, allow me to attest the accu-
racy of its historical statements; en-
dorse the sentiments it expresses and
thank you in the nation's name for
the sure promise it gives.

"Nobly sustained as the government
has been by all the churches, I would
utter nothing which might in the least
appear invidious against any. Yet,
without this, it may fairly be said
that the Methodist Episcopal church,
not less devoted than the best, is, by
its greater number, the most impor-
tant of all."

"It is no fault in others that the
Methodist church sends more soldiers
to the field, more nurses to the hos-
pital and more prayers to heaven than
any. God bless the Methodist church—
bless all the churches—and blessed
be God, who, in this, our great trial,
gives us the churches."

"A. LINCOLN.
May 1st, 1864."

PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT AND PARTY IN PANAMA CANAL ZONE.



MR. AND MRS. TAFT STARTING
FROM CULEBRA STATION, COL.
GOING TO THE PANAMA CANAL ZONE.
TO THE DRIVER, A. J. PERRY.

TRAIN BANDITS DO NEAT HOLDUP JOB

Near Denver a Mail Car is
Looted of All Its Reg-
istered Mail.

MUCH SHOOTING, BUT NO ONE HURT

Cool Heads Pull Off Trick
and Escape—Soldiers
Aid in Search.

Denver, Colo., Feb. 13.—Almost
within the city limits of Denver, at
what is known as Military Junction,
two masked robbers at 2:50 o'clock
this morning, stopped eastbound Den-
ver and Rio Grande passenger train,
No. 4, known as the "Atlantic Ex-
press." Amid a fusillade of revolver
shots from one of the robbers, the
other forced the mail clerk to open the
door of his car. The second robber
then coolly searched every place of
registered mail in the car, threw the
packages he desired into a sack and
jumped off. At the points of revolv-
ers the engineer, fireman, baggage man
and mail clerks were marched up the
track a distance, then told to get back
to their train. The bandits then dis-
appeared. How much booty they se-
cured is not known, but it is estimated
at several thousand dollars.

Armed forces of deputies and
squad of regular soldiers from Fort
Logan and police are searching the
country around Fort Logan and the
foothills, but no trace of the bandits
has been found. A careful search is
also being made in Denver, as the rob-
bery was only eight miles from the
heart of the city.

The pair of bandits suddenly
appeared from the coal tender and
compelled the engineer and fireman to
stop the train. The bandits took
the two engineers from the cab and
standing about thirty-five feet from
the locomotive one of them fired three
times at the headlight, hitting it twice,
but not extinguishing it. They then
fired a number of shots alongside the
coaches to intimidate the passengers
and train crew. The conductor ap-
peared on the scene, asking what the
matter was and one of the bandits
fired at him three times before he
could escape. He was not hit.

Were Cool and Ready.

With their two prisoners, the two
train robbers, one of whom is de-
scribed as large and the other small,
then went to the door of the mail car
and compelled the fireman to call out
to the mail clerks to open the door.
There were two clerks in the car and
they were lined up beside the engi-
neer, while one of the robbers forced
the fireman to help him put three
sacks of registered mail into one large
mail sack. This he threw out of the
car. The robbers then marched their
prisoners a couple of blocks ahead of
the train and told them to return. The
bandits made good their escape in the
direction of Fort Logan, but it is be-
lieved they really made their way to
Denver.

The train proceeded on to Santa Fe
Junction, where the news of the hold-
up was telegraphed into Denver and
when the train arrived here the mail
clerks notified the postoffice depart-
ment. A half dozen secret service
men at once went to the scene of the
hold-up and Chief Armstrong sent an

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MR. TAFT RECEIVING REPRESENTATIVES OF GOVERN-
MENT OF PANAMA, AT CULEBRA STATION.

OUR TROUBLE WITH DEMIJOHN OF RED VENEZUELA IS SETTLED

Special Commissioner Bu-
chanan Reports Sign-
ing of Protocol.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Special Com-
missioner Buchanan today telegraphed
the state department that he had
signed a protocol with the Venezuelan
government for the settlement of dis-
putes between that country and the
United States. He will leave Caracas
for home Tuesday.

DETAILS OF SETTLEMENT.

Caracas, Venezuela, Friday, Feb. 12.
—Via Willemstad, Feb. 13.—A proto-
col in settlement of the matters be-
tween the United States and Venezue-
la will be signed tomorrow. The
Venezuelan cabinet yesterday ap-
proved the proposal to effect the set-
tlements directly between the United
States and Venezuela, thus removing
the last obstacle to the signing of the
protocol.

Three claims go to The Hague tri-
bunal for arbitration; the fourth is set-
tled by a small cash payment and the
fifth has been settled directly be-
tween the Venezuelan government and
the claimants. The protocol is equal-
ly satisfactory to the United States
and to Venezuela. It saves the dig-
nity and honor of Venezuela, while as
for America the troublesome claims
that led to so much negotiation were
disposed of.

The New York and Bermudez As-
phalt company, through Mr. Buchanan,
has reached a direct settlement with
the government, by which the com-
pany obtains possession of its prop-
erty in Venezuela and agrees to pay
the government a minimum revenue
of \$20,000 a year. Furthermore the
company will pay the government a
cash indemnity of \$60,000 to com-
promise the suit brought against it on
account of its alleged participation in
the Matos revolution.

At F. Jaurett, an American news-
paper man, who was expelled from
Venezuela by former President Cas-
tro, is awarded \$3,000 without arbitra-
tion.

The claims of the United States
and Venezuela company, otherwise
known as the Critchfield concession;
of the Orinoco Steamship company
and of the Orinoco corporation are to
be submitted to The Hague tribunal
for arbitration. In the case of the last
named claim a method of reference to

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A SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS

Also Some Not Quite So
Much So in Saturday
Session of House.

MANY BILLS ARE SENT TO THE BLOCK

Speaker Honan Admonishes
the Members to Cut
Out Speeches.

Indianapolis, Feb. 13.—Thirty-seven
bills were killed by the house of
representatives which was in session
from nine o'clock until noon today.
Speaker Honan, carrying out his
plan of disposing of business rapidly
handed down bills reported for in-
definite postponement in rapid suc-
cession.

Shortly before the noon adjourn-
ment the speaker announced that he
would ask a member to introduce a
resolution Monday limiting the length
of speeches in debate.

"It is absurd to make long speeches
over trivial bills and take up the time
of the house," said Speaker Honan.
"I know that some of you came here
prepared to make so many speeches
and you have to make them to satisfy
yourself and your constituents. I
know how you feel about it from my
own experience, and have said noth-
ing until now. We can not accom-
plish anything by spending our time on
trivial bills."

Saved Interurban Bill.

But one bill which was recommend-
ed for indefinite postponement was
saved from the common fate this
morning. The Clore bill compelling
interurban railways to refund one-half
of the fare in case the passenger was
compelled to stand, was passed to en-
grossment. Representative Clore
made a vigorous speech urging that
the committee report for indefinite
postponement be rejected.

The Seldonticker cigarette bill
was among others to be postponed
this morning. The bill is the same
as the Cox senate bill which went to
engrossment in the upper house. It
would amend the Parks cigarette law
to allow the sale of cigarettes to
adults.

Among the bills indefinitely post-
poned, were several temperance mea-
sures which have been in the hands of
the committee on public morals. The
Sweeney bill for the repeal of the
county option law was the most im-
portant measure to be postponed. The
bill offered no substitute for county
option. The Roggen, Hostetter, Chris-
ner, Sicks and Kleckner bills, all plac-
ing minor restrictions on the liquor
traffic were indefinitely postponed.

Shirley's Bill Loses Out.

The Furnas bill for free text books
the Harris bill for the election of
county superintendents, the Shirley
bill providing for the election of the
state factory inspector, the Poor bill
for a Voorhees monument at Terra
Haute, and the Elliott bill for a Col-
fax monument at South Bend, were
among the measures postponed.

Other bills of note which were post-
poned were those appropriating
money for a state library building, by
Gifford; enabling school trustees to
continue high schools longer than
common schools, by Maish; putting
street railways under control of rail-
road commission, by Maas; abolishing
office of deputy fish and game com-
missioner, by Demberger; changing
time for holding court in Benton and
Warren counties, by Switzer; forbid-
ding the sending of employees into
bells which are under pressure, by
Wells; creating a new judicial cir-
cuit of Putnam county, by Kayser;
authorizing a bounty on rats, by
Stevens, and abolishing county coun-
cils, by Muggs.

Fish Hatching Bill.

The Buennagal bill providing for
the establishment of fish hatcheries
was passed to engrossment after the
proposed appropriation had been cut
from \$30,000 to \$10,000. The bill
caused the only debate of the morn-
ing.

The speaker before adjournment ap-
pointed Representatives Bassett,
Behrman and Elliott as a committee
to ask W. J. Bryan to speak before
the legislature February 25 or 26,
when he is expected to be in Indian-
apolis. The house adjourned at noon,
until 10 o'clock Monday morning.

FARMER GETS A TIDY WAD.

Old Friend of His Father Leaves Him
\$100,000.

Gallipolis, Ohio, Feb. 13.—George
W. Rollins, a farmer in moderate cir-
cumstances, of Extra Postoffice, W.
Va., yesterday received word that he
had been left \$100,000 in cash by Cap-
tain G. W. Forrester, a former Ohio
river steamboat man, who went west
several years ago and became wealthy
in a bank and mining business in
South Dakota. Rollins' father saved
Forrester's life by swimming to the
shore with him in a steamboat acci-
dent near Pomeroy, Ohio, just after
the civil war.

FIVE FIREMEN DIE WHEN ROOF FALLS

Milwaukee Fighters Cast
Into Fiery Furnace
by Collapse.

OTHERS MAY HAVE LOST THEIR LIVES

Large Warehouse Blazing
When Firemen Went to
Their Death.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 13.—Five
firemen are dead, others reported
missing, and ten are known to have
been injured while fighting a fire
which broke out in the warehouse of
the Johns-Manville company at 225
Clibourne street, about noon, and burn-
ed fiercely until 2 o'clock, the ware-
house together with the piano and
organ plant of the Netsow Manu-
facturing company, near by, being prac-
tically destroyed, entailing a loss of
\$200,000, covered by insurance.

The firemen were killed while fight-
ing the blaze from the roof of the
building when the roof collapsed.

The Dead.

Those known to be dead are:
JOSEPH BILLINSKI, pipeman, No.
19.

NATHANIEL J. WHALEY, Lieuten-
ant, No. 4.

JOHN KRAFT.

JAMES BURKE.

JAMES O. GUNNING, assistant
chief.

The names of the most seriously
injured so far as known are:

Jack McGee, repair man, skull frac-
tured; will die.

Otto Nimmer, driver No. 19, back
broken; will die.

A Slavonian named Tom Pitches, an
employee of the Johns-Manville com-
pany, was fatally burned, dying after
he was taken to the hospital.

The fire is said to have started from
an explosion of oil in the basement.
A panic followed among the em-
ployees, but all are said to have es-
caped uninjured with the exception of
Pitches.

PLANS A CAMPAIGN TO INFLUENCE SOLONS

Home Market Club Will Use
Postal Cards and Rep-
resentative.

A subscription to pay the expenses
of a representative to appear before
the state legislature and put the fin-
ishing touches on a campaign planned
for was taken up among the members
of the Home Market club at their
meeting in the court house assembly
room this afternoon. A resolution
was also adopted that each member
pledge himself to send five or six pos-
tal cards within the next week to
every one of the Allen county legisla-
tors, asking them to push action on
the Wicke bill, providing for the re-
imbursement to farmers for all dis-
eased cattle killed by the state. Presi-
dent W. H. Baird was unanimously
chosen as the representative.

This action was taken owing to the
disposition of the Allen county solons
to pass over the matter as both the
president and Secretary Vonderau
have sent them copies of the resolu-
tions embodying the request of the
farmers but no responses have been
heard from them.

The farmers will begin to send in
their flood of postal cards tomorrow
and when the time is ripe, Mr. Baird
will himself appear before the legisla-
ture.

Also Favors Parrels Post.

There were over sixty members of
the club at the meeting, but the only
thing accomplished besides the action
spoken of above was the drawing up
of a letter to Senator Beveridge in-
forming him that they were in favor
of the parcels post measure. The let-
ter follows:

To the Hon. Senator Albert J. Ber-
vridge:

Dear Sir: Five hundred thousand
farmers in Indiana are in favor of
parcels post for the whole nation.
Please help us.

(Signed)

R. E. Baird,
John L. Gillie,
Christ Vonderau.

WILL PRESENT LAW.

Meeting Called to Determine Upon River
Front Improvements.

A meeting between the commissioners
and the city authorities to look over a
bill drafted by City Attorney Guy Col-
erick to provide for the improvement of
the river front and to prevent the ob-
struction of streams was called for this
afternoon, but was delayed because the
board had a number of other important
matters in hand. It is likely that the bill
will be presented to the legislature for
passage.

BREWER'S BOND ALL USED TO SETTLE FINES

**Jail Sentence Waits Him if
He Ever Returns to
the City.**

For stealing a hand bag worth about \$15 Tom Brewer, the Springfield, O., sport who blew in here a few days ago, was fined \$88 for petit larceny in the city court today, \$90 for carrying concealed weapons and he has a jail sentence of thirty days waiting for him if he ever shows up here again and falls into the hands of the police. The fines and costs just consumed the \$200 put up as a bond for his appearance. In addition the sheriff was ordered to destroy a nice little six-shooter that Mr. Brewer brought to town with him to help him celebrate his visit.

Of course, Mr. Brewer did not show up. Far be it from him to take a chance on doing thirty days. In fact there was nothing doing. Deputy Prosecutor Harry Hiltgenmann just called the cases against John Smith, the name under which Brewer was held, Judge Skelton did a little mental arithmetic and fixed the fines to balance the cash on hand.

Martindale Paid Costs.
William D. Martindale, who filed a surety of the peace affidavit against Jerry Sullivan had the pleasure of having \$15 of costs taxed up against him because he could not prove that he had any just cause to fear that the latter would do him any bodily harm. The men work at the rolling mills and got into a mix-up about their duties and the quarrel resulted in the filing of the affidavit.

The Other Cases.
Charles Ravenscroft and William Murray were bumping into people in

the street yesterday because they could not carry their jags. They were fined \$1 and costs and their fines suspended. Joseph Rogan got the same sort of a deal.

Henry Schwartz got an hour to leave the city. His absence will not cause a vacancy in the board of public works as he is just a plain hobo and not the city official.

Charles Bourbon was fined \$1 and costs. He poured beer into Bourbon and got drunk.

WELL FED, FAT AND HAPPY IS MR. TAFT

(Continued from Page One.)

The Time of His Life.
"Well, how was it, Judge?" asked one of the newspaper correspondents accompanying the president-elect after the train had been boarded and all had gotten comfortably seated.
"Great," replied the president-elect. "The greatest time of our lives, a red-hot time," and as recollections of the red pepper in the many dishes cooked in a crenel at the banquet last night were still fresh in the minds of everybody in the little gathering there was a laugh all around.
Mrs. Taft disappointed a large crowd of several thousand people, nearly all women, who had gathered at the Louisville and Nashville station with the understanding that she was going to go over that route to Washington. She accompanied the president-elect to Cincinnati and will go with him to Washington next Tuesday.

TRAIN BANDITS DO NEAT HOLDUP JOB

(Continued from Page One.)

automobile load of policemen to assist in the search.

Call for Aid of Troops.
The surrounding country is being scoured and the United States troops at Fort Logan were asked to help. The only clew discovered so far is that a horse and buggy were stolen from a farmer in the neighborhood of the hold up, but whether this was done by the bandits themselves or by accomplices has not yet been determined.

Estimates of the amount obtained by the robbers vary and information on this point is meager. Both clerks agree that only registered mail was taken, but they have no idea of the value of it. One of the packages taken is said to have been a package of currency from a Salt Lake bank and this amount is estimated at from \$1,000 to \$5,000. The local authorities, however, say at present they do not know how much there was in this package.

GET JURY TO TRY CARMACK SLAYERS

(Continued from Page One.)

J. A. Woodruff, farmer, age 55. Jacob Frutiger, farmer, age 49. William Hays, farmer, age 55. Mrs. Eastman, who was talking to Senator Carmack when he was killed, probably will be the first witness. The state has not yet decided upon its procedure in opening the case next Tuesday.

How the Law Made the Work Hard.
For twenty-five days the court, attorneys and officers have been wearily trying to get competent jurors. The law made those incompetent who had talked with a witness to the murder or talked with some one who had talked with a witness. On the application for bail, the local papers printed stenographic stories of the testimony of witnesses. The supreme court has held that a newspaper printing verbatim testimony becomes a witness who has talked to a witness. Therefore, every one in the country who read the testimony became incompetent to sit on the case as a juror. This eliminated at once the most intelligent citizens of the county. As a result it was necessary to draw five venire of five hundred and one of 519, or a total of 3,019 before the jury was secured.

Four Illiterate Jurors.
As it is, four of the jurors can neither read nor write and two others understand English only indifferently. Every man of the twelve swore he had not read a newspaper since before the killing and some had not read one for ten years. Blerman, the only exception, had been out of the state from the week before the killing until the day he was summoned.

The six venire were divided into twenty-four panels, ranging in size from 102 to 33 names. Hows, the last man chosen, was foreman of the jury in the famous Cox case. Cox was charged with the murder of a policeman. The jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree but recommended mercy. Judge Hart refused to heed the recommendation and sentenced Cox to death. Cox had powerful friends and the night before he was to be executed, some one slipped poison into his cell with which he committed suicide. Judge Anderson, chief counsel for the defense in the Cooper case, also defended Cox. The fact that Anderson accepted Hows created no little comment.

SESSION WAS BRIEF.
Representatives of Interstate Commerce Commission Here.
W. B. Lyons, representing the interstate commerce commission, was in the city for a short time today, taking testimony in a railroad rate case in which the W. K. Noble Hoop company was interested. The session held at the federal court room during the noon hour, was a very brief one.

The German Veterans' society will hold a meeting in Yeager hall tomorrow afternoon.

AFTER GILBERT AND THE WORMCASTLE SALOONS TO SAVE KNOX HIS JOB

**City and County Authorities Holding Council
of War.**

Mayor W. J. Hosey, Chief Martin Ankenbruck, Captain Kelly and Sergis. Harkender and Pappert, of the police department, held a consultation with the county commissioners to devise some means of ridding the city of the Harry Gilbert and Hugh Wormcastle saloons and a determined effort will be made either to close both of them or place them in the possession of some other persons than the present owners.

It is likely that both will be given opportunities to sell their places and if they fail to do this in a reasonable time and to convince the authorities that the sales are bona fide and not transfers to evade the law, the licenses will be suspended and a hearing before the mayor will follow at which testimony will be introduced to bring about a permanent suspension of the city license. The law gives the mayor this authority.

A short time ago a woman was arrested in Gilbert's place and he paid her fine out of money put up for her appearance in court. This brought about the fight against his place and it was delayed only because it occurred when the chief was busy before the grand jury. Wormcastle refuses to conduct his place on lines that the police think proper and they are after him. Not long ago he sold liquor enough to a woman in his place to cause her to fall down drunk upon the street, where she was found after night.

The effort to rid the city of saloons of this class has been carried into effect in a number of instances and the warfare against dives has ceased to be a spasmodic reform but has developed into a determined fight.

At the conclusion of the hearing the mayor announced that he would give Gilbert two weeks in which to sell his place and get out of business. This Gilbert declared he would not do, asserting his intention of appealing to legal intervention to secure his right to continue in business.

OUR TROUBLE WITH VENEZUELLA IS SETTLED.

(Continued from Page One.)

The Hague was found that was entirely satisfactory to Venezuela.

Mr. Buchanan, it is felt here, has achieved a great success.

The American gunboat Marietta arrived at La Guaira Thursday.

DEMIJOHN OF RED LIQUOR THIRTY YEARS OLD.

(Continued from Page One.)

Joyed by the railroaders and they applauded loudly.

IN BALTIMORE.

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 13.—President Roosevelt on his special train passed through here on his return to Washington at 1:10 p. m. today.

REACHES HOME.

Washington, Feb. 13.—President Roosevelt and party arrived in Washington at 2 o'clock this afternoon on their return from the dedication of the Lincoln memorial in Kentucky. The president expressed himself as much pleased with the trip.

WANT TO SEE LEMP'S BOOKS.

Motion is Filed in Divorce Suit of Brewer's Wife.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 13.—Trial of the divorce suit of Mrs. Lillian Handlan Lemp against William J. Lemp, Jr., was resumed today in Judge Hitchcock's court. Two motions were filed by Mrs. Lemp's attorneys, one asking that Lemp be required to produce in court such books of the Lemp Brewing company as would show his holdings in that company; the other asking that a decree of divorce, the custody of the child and alimony be granted to Mrs. Lemp without further testimony.

BRITISH SOVEREIGNS HOME.

London, Feb. 13.—Edward and Queen Alexandra arrived in London this afternoon from Berlin. They were cheered by a large crowd as they emerged from the railroad station.

LOCAL BANK CLEARINGS.

Intervention of Holiday Lowered Totals for the Week.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week aggregated \$629,697.02 as against \$786,278.45 for last week and \$627,490.35 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances were \$139,646.55, and by days the clearings were:
Monday \$145,615.09
Tuesday 117,092.82
Wednesday 121,309.13
Thursday 102,593.88
Friday 102,593.88
Saturday 142,096.65

Hugh, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lorenz, of Oakland street, has undergone an operation for throat trouble and is doing nicely.

**House Will Make Change in
Salary Law So He Can
Go in Cabinet.**

Washington, Feb. 13.—By a vote of five to three the house committee on the election of president, vice president and representatives in congress, today agreed to a favorable report on the Gaines bill to reduce the salary of the secretary of state, thus making Senator Knox eligible for that position. This was not done, however, until the committee had voted down a motion to ask the house to refer the legal question involved to the committee on the judiciary. A minority report will be presented to the house.

WILL EXAMINE GOETHALS.

Washington, Feb. 13.—While the attention of congress is being drawn to Panama canal matters, the testimony of Colonel Goethals before the subcommittee of the house committee on appropriations next week promises many interesting features. Colonel Goethals is to explain the estimates submitted by the isthmian canal commission for appropriations to be made in the sundry civil bill. The hearings on this bill have been completed and the report of the subcommittee will be held up pending the hearing to be given Colonel Goethals.

The members will take advantage of the opportunity to ask Colonel Goethals regarding the probable amount of appropriations necessary to complete the canal. Many interesting data and facts concerning the construction of the canal probably will be brought out. The total amount of the estimates is over \$20,000,000, of which \$4,400,000 is for the pay rolls of skilled and unskilled labor on the isthmus, and over \$3,000,000 for salaries of officers and employees. For material, supplies and equipment \$12,800,000 is asked and \$1,100,000 is the estimate submitted for the re-equipment of the Panama railroad.

NEED MONEY TO FIGHT DISEASE.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, has communicated to congress the fact that unless another appropriation of \$250,000 is made to cover the expenses of stamping out foot and mouth disease the work of the bureau of animal industry, which has charge of the meat inspection branch of the government will be seriously hampered before the end of the fiscal year.

Early in the present session the secretary asked congress to give him \$500,000 for this work, but only \$150,000 was appropriated. He says that \$183,776 already has been expended and there are further liabilities estimated at \$63,285, making a total of \$247,061 up to this date. All of this money was taken from the appropriation for general expenses of the bureau of animal industry.

RECALLS HIS BOYHOOD.

Charles McCulloch Visits Historic Home in Abbot Township.

In connection with his address on his recollections of Abraham Lincoln, delivered to the school of Abbot township Friday, President Charles McCulloch for the first time since his boyhood visited one of the historic old homes of Abbot township and declares that it revived a flood of pleasant memories of pioneer days.

The residence is that erected at least sixty years ago by Jesse Vermilyea along the line of the old canal, ten miles west of Fort Wayne. It is now owned and occupied by Daniel W. Simmers, of Abbot township. Mr. Vermilyea was a prominent pioneer, who conducted a little store on the canal and was a director of the old State bank of Indiana, with Hon. Hugh McCulloch. His home was one of the most elegant mansions of the early period, the interior massive in walnut construction, and was noted far and wide as a charming and hospitable residence. When Mr. Simmers learned of Mr. McCulloch's visits to the Vermilyea home in his boyhood days, he invited him to inspect the house again, and Mr. McCulloch says the interior seems identical with that which his recollection paints of it in the early days.

BIG BOND ISSUE AUTHORIZED.

Erie Road Will Put Out \$30,000,000 in Securities.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 13.—The public service commission, second district, has granted the application of the Erie Railroad company for authority to issue \$30,000,000 par value collateral trust five per cent gold bonds, maturing in thirty years. The issue is to be divided: \$11,390,000 to take up coupons of the four per cent general lien bonds and four per cent fifty year gold bonds which became due on January 1, 1909, and will continue for a period of five years thereafter; \$10,500,000 for the refunding of notes of an issue of \$15,000,000 previously authorized by the commission, and the balance for improvement and additional property of the company.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Frank Abraham, 24, peddler, and Louise Maloley, 23.

Evidence was being heard this afternoon in the divorce action of Mollie Habecker vs. Frank Habecker.

The Patterson- Fletcher great Half Price Sale is the attraction tonight.

BOARD AND COUNCIL MEET ON VOTING MACHINES

**Want to Make Sure They
Will be Used in the
Primaries.**

Before letting the contract for voting machines a meeting was held in the commissioners' court today to be sure that the machines would be used in the city primaries and the authorities got together for the purpose of ratifying an agreement of that kind.

The saving to the city in holding these primaries can be applied on the payment of the bonds for the purchase price and this will very materially lessen the cost to the county. The company has agreed to put primary attachments on the machines and there was no difficulty to arrive at an agreement.

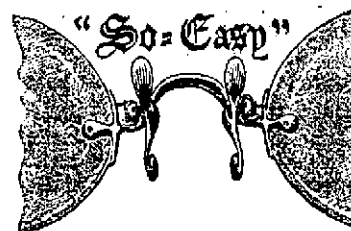
President Schwler and several members of the city council were present at the gathering and they announced that they had already made up their minds to hold the primaries by means of the machines.

Heard Part of Case.

In the superior court a jury was empanelled and part of the evidence heard in the damage suit of the Monroeville Home Telephone company against the Fort Wayne, Van Wert and Lima, the Lima and Toledo and the Ohio Electric company for \$1,000 damages to its plant. The suit is based on the allegation that one of the traction feed wires fell across the telephone wires and wrecked the exchange. After part of the testimony had been given the case went over.

Sues to Recover \$2,000.

Clemente Della Rocco has brought



The Rogers' "So-Easy"

NEAT and ATTRACTIVE.

FIRM and COMFORTABLE. Adjusted on the nose with one hand and STAYS PUT.

THE ROGERS "SO-EASY" has several EXCLUSIVE FEATURES and is GUARANTEED AGAINST BREAKAGE FOREVER.

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

Glasses from \$1.00 up

H. H. Rogers

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.
117 W. BERRY STREET
Member N. Y. Optical Society.

SAVE TIME

When you find that you need a little money, BY MAKING US A CALL

SAVE MONEY

by taking advantage of our LOW RATES and EASY PLANS, on loans on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, etc., without removal.

SAVE TROUBLE

by having your debts all in one place, where you have but a small payment to make at the time you draw your pay.

MECHANICS LOAN CO.

1104 CALHOUN STREET
Room 1
Above Diehm's Millinery
Home Phone 817.

THE DEATHS.

WARRICK.

Pearl Armlinta Warrick, aged 13 years, an inmate of the state school for feeble-minded youth, died at that institution Friday from tuberculosis. The remains were shipped to Danville, Ill., for funeral service and interment.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Hollman.—Funeral services of Lillian Hollman will be held Tuesday at 1 o'clock from the residence in Marion township, and at 1:30 from the Frank church.

PREPARE FOR CONCERT.

Concordia Students to Commemorate Washington's Birthday.

The senior and junior classes of Concordia college are completing arrangements for their second concert, which will be held on February 22, and will be commemorative of Washington's birthday.

The program will consist largely of musical numbers, vocal and instrumental; two orations depicting Washington in private life and as a statesman, several dialogues, a humorous monologue and an operette.

The T. O. P. club is issuing invitations for a dance to be given at the Tanner academy February 23, and the R. G. club will give a dance at the Grand academy on the same date.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is
Laxative Bromo Quinine on every
Cures a Cold in One Day. Cuts in 2 Days box, 25c

The Bank at the Transfer Corner

Does the World Owe
You a Living?

Of course it does. But the world isn't running a delivery wagon. It's the man with energy, perseverance in collecting his due and who practices thrift in his daily life to whom the world makes good returns. The time to act is now, tomorrow never comes. Start an account and see how much better you feel with money in the bank.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK

CHARLES McCULLOCH, President. F. H. POOLE, Cashier
J. R. McCULLOCH, Vice President. R. J. TAYLOR, Asst. Cashier.
W. H. MYERS, Assistant Cashier.

TO RENT

A house without a furnace now days is impossible.

In order to hold your tenants and get more rent you must make improvements.

Something new in furnaces that's high grade, all cast iron and inexpensive.

The Holland furnace is not like any other make; it has less joints, is simpler and easier to operate.

It will burn any kind and all grades of fuel; hard, soft, lignite coal or wood without waste of gases, internal explosions or opening of joints.

It is the only furnace that will successfully burn slack, the cheapest fuel known and which costs the user on the average of fifteen cents a day.

We will demonstrate this furnace, beginning Monday morning. Come in and see fires in operation.



H. J. ASH

Reliable
Stove Dealer

SCIENCE

The little party of informal character has the lead in a social way today and the children are not alone in their celebration of St. Valentine's day ahead of time because the real day falls on a Sunday this year. It seems that the grown-up folk find equal pleasure in using hearts, cupid and valentines for decorating purposes and for favors and appointments at their parties.

Miss Hadji Dawson was at home quite informally this afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. The rooms were bright with a decoration of red flowers, and candles, hearts and other appointments carried out the valentine idea in charming taste. Mrs. Arthur S. Bland, Miss Eliza Hanna, Miss Margie Spencer, of Garrett, Miss Hester Bash, Miss Esther Paul and Miss Alma Dreier assisted Miss Dawson during the afternoon. Miss Janet Turner, of Terre Haute, was an out of town guest.

A lovely little company in honor of Miss Hilda Lane was a puzzle contest given by Miss Clara Porter this afternoon. Miss Lane's intimate friends were invited. At supper time the guests, who numbered about twenty, were seated at one table in the dining room. The table itself was prettily arranged with the colors of white and green shown in white candles in the center and a vase at each place which held white tulips with their own foliage. The place cards were figures of Cupid.

Mrs. Lippencott, of Alexandria, who is visiting her parents, Capt. and Mrs. Isaac D'Isay, was the honor guest at an informal thimble party which Mrs. D'Isay gave this afternoon and to which she invited the girlhood friends of her daughter. The invited guests were Miss Bertha Freeman, Miss Grace Craft, Mrs. Budd VanSwearingen, Mrs. Adah Bulger, Mrs. Harvey Crane, Mrs. W. H. Shambaugh, Miss Emily Wood, Miss Bessie McCracken, Mrs. W. H. Olds, Mrs. Peter Pickard, Mrs. W. H. Olds, Miss Hattersley, Mrs. G. W. Louttit, Mrs. Will Crighthead, Mrs. W. S. Morris, Miss Kate Chapin, Mrs. Wallace Worsley and Miss Ethel Naylor.

A valentine bridge party which was in arrangement as the most fastidious could desire was given this afternoon by Mrs. Joseph Berghoff, of 1106 West Berry street, in honor of Mrs. John T. Dougall. There were red carnations, smiles and festoons of red hearts in keeping with the day and tally cards for both the tables and the individual players were valentines. Delicious refreshments closed the afternoon's entertainment, which was enjoyed by players for six tables of ladies, neighbors and friends of Mrs. Dougall.

Mrs. Charles T. Pidgeon and Mrs. Henry O. Bruggeman will give a luncheon and theater party on Wednesday at which the guests will be the members of the South Side Bridge club and the honor guests will be Mrs. Gus Schlicher, of Mattoon, Ill., and Mrs. Theodore Wester, of Philadelphia. The luncheon will be served at the Anthony Wayne club and the theater party will be at the Majestic matinee performance.

Miss Constance Keplinger, of West Creighton avenue, has issued invitations to intimate friends, to the num-

ber of ten, to a luncheon which she will give on Tuesday noon in honor of her sister, Miss Mabel Keplinger, who is to be married on Wednesday, February 24, to W. H. Kelly. The wedding is to be extremely quiet and will take place at the home of the bride, who is the elder daughter of H. A. Keplinger.

Mrs. Louis A. Centlivre is issuing invitations to an at home on Thursday, Feb. 18, in honor of Mrs. Harry Lovell and Miss Marie Cleary, of Chicago.

Miss Lura Fee entertained the Embroidery club members this afternoon with Miss Marjorie Olds as the special guest and Miss Janet Turner, of Terre Haute, and Miss Emma Brownell, of Peru, as visiting guests. The members of the club gave Miss Olds a shower of linen gifts in honor of her approaching marriage.

Mrs. L. O. Hull came home today from a visit with relatives in Topoka, Kas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Emmons went to Pittsburg today to remain over Sunday.

Miss Veda Merriman, of Kendallville, is visiting Miss Lucile Tourgee, of East Pontiac street.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Thieme and son, Wayne, are planning to take a trip to Mexico this month.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fox, of West Wayne street, will entertain the members of the Ondowa club and their husbands on Monday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Bulson have returned from a trip to Chicago which combined both business and pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cressler have returned from an eastern trip, including stops in Boston and New York.

The Children's Ward association will meet with Mrs. James McKay, 1101 Lake avenue, on Monday afternoon.

The Swastika dancing club will hold their third reception and dance on Thursday evening at the Grand dancing academy. A ladies' orchestra will furnish music.

Mrs. Emily Woodworth, of Oklahoma, who had been spending several weeks with her brother, C. B. Woodworth, and other relatives, returned home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Oswald have returned from their wedding trip and are now at home with Mrs. Oswald's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellenwood, of Wells street.

Miss Mabel Hull, of West Wayne street, will go to Greensburg, Ind., on next Thursday to make a two weeks' visit with Miss Lela Robbins, who attended the National Park seminary with Miss Hull last year.

Miss Grace Barva, entertained a company of young girls at a box party at the Majestic theater this afternoon to see "Salome Jane." The older ladies of the party were Miss Barva and Miss Jessie Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Brinsley, Mrs. M. Hartup, Miss Lena Hughes, Miss Mary Tumbleton, James Pritchard and Fred Harber were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Snyder, of Columbia City, yesterday evening at dinner.

Miss Frances Telley entertained the members of the Eta Alpha club and an equal number of young men last night at her home at a valentine party. Red cardboard hearts and pin-mosses formed a pretty decoration.

Mrs. James Burns, of Masterson avenue, was given a surprise on Tuesday evening by the members of the Hollywood club and their invited friends. Dancing and pedro were enjoyed and a fine luncheon also contributed to the pleasure of the company. Prizes at cards were won by Mrs. Adkins, Mrs. Freiburger and Mrs. Brindle. Mrs. Burns was presented a gift from the club.

Miss Della Smith, of 1626 East Wayne street, pleasantly entertained a number of her friends last evening. The rooms were tastefully decorated in hearts and the color scheme was red and white. Various games afforded amusement for the evening, after which a luncheon was served.

Those present were the Misses Lillian Grout, Frances Frisby, Gladys Vernon, Mabel Ogden, and Messrs. Howard Dindore, Noel Criswell, Louis Scattergood and Jack Newman.

Miss Geraldine Fleming, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Fleming, is having a few friends in from 3 to 7 o'clock this evening and the children have valentines, a supper and numerous other good things and pretty things to contribute to their pleasure. The

guests are Marie Centlivre, Georgiana Beuret, Katherine Schneider, Grace Mungen, Alfonso, Louis and Frank Centlivre, John Reuss and Rush McClure.

A merry company of ladies surprised Mrs. Mary Brunka yesterday afternoon in honor of her natal anniversary. In a game of red letters prizes were won by Mrs. L. Siebt, Mrs. Anna Campbell, Mrs. Thoma and Mrs. Alt. Other ladies were Messdames A. Porsch, John Kale, William Hess, B. Thoma, Fred Schroeder, Charles Schroeder, Lizzie Armstrong, Oscar Scott, Miller, Josepa Schof, Misses Emma Beckstein, Marie Heuer and Gertrude Kale.

Master Carl Englebrecht, of 1232 Wall street, celebrated the anniversary of his birth by entertaining a company of young friends recently at a pretty party. In a game of progressive peanuts the prizes were won by Miss Helen Krause and Miss Irma Krause and Arthur Booser and Miles Duemling. Other guests were Misses Doretta Gale, Evelyn Engelking, Lida Konow, Hilda Volkenling, Lottie Dank, Charlotte Cole, Erik Hoppe, Walter Reinking, Henry Grossman, Fred Buesching, Marlin Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Buesching and Charles Daub. Miss Charlotte Cole, of London, England, and Carl Englebrecht furnished music.

Mrs. Frank Redmond, of Michigan avenue, and Miss Florence Bricker entertained on Thursday evening at Mrs. Redmond's home in honor of Miss Lillian Stouder, whose marriage to Bert Debois will take place the coming week. In a game of red letters prizes were won by Miss Stella Stein and Miss Goldie Densel. The gifts were presented the bride-elect. At supper dainty figures of Cupid were used as place cards. There were present Mrs. Ada Campbell, Miss Stein, Miss Densel, Miss Maud Haskell, Mrs. Stouder, Mrs. Bricker, Mrs. Babcock and Mrs. Sarah Johnson and Miss Johnson, of Ossian.

Miss Lillian Noll, of 2316 Little street, gave a pretty party last evening. Music was furnished by the Eureka orchestra and by Misses Iva Parent and Ethel Koontz. Miss Bley received and a fine supper was served by Mrs. Noll, assisted by Mrs. Vass. The rooms were elaborately decorated with festoons of ribbon and ferns. Prizes in a contest were won by Mrs. Strinke and Mrs. Emma Pelkey. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Miss Helen Wolford, Master Harry Wolford, Claude and Carl Noll, Ethel Noll, Maude McGirk, Cora Smith, Mrs. Anna Pelkey, Velina Pelkey, Helen Bley, Vera Parker, Pearl Moore, Iva and Anna Parent, Esther and Ruth Noll and Elsie Brannan.

Dorothea Fox, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fox, of West Wayne street, had a pretty party this afternoon which a number of her small friends enjoyed. A fine time was spent in hunting hidden hearts, in shooting a Teddy bear and in playing other games. Then a fine supper topped off the fun. Heart-shaped boxes of candy and valentines were given as prizes and cake and ice cream hearts were a part of the supper. The children present at Miss Dorothea's party were Margaret Ann Keegan, Marguerite Dailey, Dorothy Lewis, Dorothy Heaton, Virginia and Mabel Vernon, Elizabeth Rogier, Katherine Kampe, Katherine Metzger, Corinne Snyder, Helen Freiburger, Lucile Franke, Janice Brackenridge, Rosalie Well, Vivian Lowe, Laverne Scott, Vivian Huckleley and Katherine Fry.

Country Parties.

A surprise enjoyed by a number of people from this city as well as by

both gained

By Change to Postum.

"We have given Postum over a year's trial," writes a Wisconsin lady, "and our only regret is that we did not try it before. Previously we used coffee twice a day and were very fond of it."

"My husband had been subject to severe attacks of sick headache for years and at such times could not endure the sight or smell of coffee. This led me to suspect that coffee was the cause of his trouble."

"I was also troubled very much with acidity of the stomach and heart palpitation after meals. I had been doctoring for this but had not suspected that coffee was the cause."

"Finally we purchased some Postum and it did for me what the medicines had failed to do. The first day we used Postum I noticed less of my own trouble, the second day was entirely free from it and have never been troubled since."

"My husband has been entirely free from attacks of sick headache since he quit coffee and began to use Postum."

"I have heard people say they did not like the flavor of Postum, yet I have served it to them without detection, because it has the color and snappy coffee taste, similar to mild high-grade Java. This shows they had not made it right. When made according to directions on package, it is delicious as coffee and besides 'Postum'."

Given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Health" in packages. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Mr. and Mrs. John Romick, senior, who were the surprised host and hostess, took place on Thursday at the Romick home, in Dunfee. The occasion was Mrs. Romick's seventy-second birthday anniversary. A fine dinner was served. Messrs. and Messdames John Romick, Jr., Oscar Romick, William Vaughn, Mrs. Della Clifford, Mrs. Philip Dauehy, Miss Irene Palmer, Owen Romick and Chance Palmer were present.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kammeler, who live four miles west of the city, entertained friends on Wednesday evening in celebration of Mr. Kammeler's natal anniversary. Pedro was played and a supper served after the game. There were present Mr. and Mrs. C. Prange, Mr. and Mrs. Christ Kammeler, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hitzeman, Mary and Sophia Kroemer, Edna, Della and Emma Prange, Eda Kammeler, Nora Hitzeman, Alvinle Prange, Selma and Ethel Kammeler, Bertha Prange, Christ and Will Kroemer, Fred Politz, Alvin and Manfred Hitzeman, Fred and Carl Prange, Fred Hitzeman, Fred H. Prange, Albert Kammeler, Oscar Kammeler, Charley Prange.

Mrs. Hattie Metzger and Mrs. Al Umstead, of Harlan, celebrated their birthday anniversaries on the eighth of February, together at the home of the former lady. A company of thirty-two friends called at the home of Mrs. Metzger during a visit she was making Mrs. Umstead, who was in the secret and had asked her to call at her home at the right time. Mrs. Metzger found her surprise party on her return and when the guests gathered at the dinner table Mrs. Umstead was one of the party.

With the Literary Clubs

The Nos Temps club will meet with Mrs. George Kronemiller, 1723 Koch street, on Monday afternoon. The subjects for study are Dante and "The Divine Comedy," Music in Italy, "Verdi and His Place in Italian Opera."

The Current Literature club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. R. A. Van Fleet. A reading of "The Man Without a Country" will be given by Mrs. C. J. Lose.

The regular meeting of the Saturday club will be held on Monday with Mrs. John Evans. The topic of study will be "The Crusades and St. Bernard," and will be presented by Messdames Underhill, Weaver, Olds and Jackson.

The Woman's Reading club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. Max B. Fisher. French music, the grand opera house and wine, women and song, all subjects of French history, will be presented by Mrs. C. H. Worden, Mrs. Nellie H. Robbins and Mrs. W. L. Morris.

The regular meeting of the Book Reviewers will be held with Mrs. Frank Rabe. Mrs. Fitch will review "The Servant in the House."

The Nineteenth Century club will meet with Mrs. Edwin Dalman on Tuesday afternoon. "Italian Life in Town and Country" will be the topic. The Twentieth Century club has a meeting scheduled for Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Williams. Shakespeare's art and morality will be discussed in a paper by Mrs. Hamlett and the regular reading for the day will be given by Mrs. Bradley. Mrs. Gard is the critic. A general discussion will be devoted to "Our School System."

The regular meeting of the General Culture club will be held with Mrs. Bolens on Thursday afternoon. The club is studying "Midsummer Night's Dream." "The Campaigns in the Middle Colonies" will be presented by Mrs. Duglay.

The Morning Musicals society will hold its next meeting in Elks' hall on Friday morning. The program will be miscellaneous and is in charge of Mrs. Ralph Yarnelle, Mrs. Ulrey and Miss Hunter.

Friday afternoon is the time for the next meeting of the American Literature club, which will meet with Mrs. Wheeler. The study for the day will concern a resume of the Plantagenets to Edward III and the life of Milton. Mrs. Ashley has charge of the historical part of the program and Mrs. Crall the poetical work. Responses and extracts from "Paradise Lost" will be given by Mrs. Wheeler.

THE ST. CECILIA CONCERT.

The first concert in the second season of the St. Cecilia Chorus will be given under the direction of John B. Archer on Thursday evening of next week at the Anthony Wayne club. The soloist of the evening will be Miss Elizabeth Elliot Dunlap, of Chicago, who is one of the most prominent of the younger sopranos of that large music center. Miss Dunlap is a young woman of unusual beauty and her voice is said to be rich in quality and under splendid control.

The chorus numbers thirty-five voices and has been doing continuous work since October in anticipation of this concert. The voices are in better balance than last year and the tone quality has notably improved.

The program for the evening has been carefully selected from our own American song writers. Mr. Archer believes that we do not have to cover our programs with French or German unintelligible to many in the audience when the work of our countrymen and women presents such a delightful field for program making. The larger work of the evening will be Henry Hadley's "The Princess of Ys," a ballad with soprano role woven through it telling the old Breton legend of the destruction of the city of Ys by the sea as a result of the witchcraft of the wicked princess. The work is dramatic in the extreme and has many lovely bits of melody interspersed with the narrative. The entire program is as follows:

Spring Song.....George W. Chadwick Chorus.

Two Songs— (a) Nur wie die Sehnsucht kennt.....Tschakowsky (b) Waldeszauber.....Hermann Miss Dunlap.

Two Choruses— (a) Little Hopscotch.....Cadman (b) The Sweet Little Girl with the Quaint Squawgee.....Warner Ballad—The Princess of Ys, Henry Hadley Intermission.

Three Songs— (a) Ah Love But a Day.....Beach (b) The Wind Speaks.....Schaefer (c) Awakening.....Mason Miss Dunlap.

Three Flower Songs for Women's Voices— The Clover.....The Bluebell.....The Yellow Daisy.....Three Songs—(a) My Jean.....MacDowell

Madame de Cinq Mars-Rost will accept a limited number of pupils for the study of conversational FRENCH. For particulars call at Y. W. C. A.

French Dry Cleaning Co. Ostrich Plumes cleaned, Bleached, dyed and curled. 1205 Calhoun. Phones, office, 2198; works, 859.

St. Cecilia Chorus Thirty-five Women's Voices. Direction of John B. Archer. Soloist, Miss Elizabeth Elliot Dunlap, Soprano.

Anthony Wayne Club THURSDAY EVENING, FEB. 13 ALL SEATS 50 CENTS.

Special Demonstration CONCERT AUTOPIANO TODAY

It is of the utmost importance for you to hear the first player-piano to use the new standard music roll and to successfully play the entire keyboard of the piano. We extend an invitation to the merely curious as well as to prospective purchasers and owners of other player pianos.

Important No matter where you purchased the Piano you now own, you can exchange it here for a player-piano upon the most favorable terms. Player-Pianos sold by this store are very different from those shown elsewhere, and include THE PACKARD, THE STECK, THE STERLING and THE AUTOPIANO.

Special This Week—Two slightly used player-pianos at \$350 and \$490; cash or moderate payments.

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE 930 CALHOUN STREET

This Is the Wrapper That Protects You

You will find it on every loaf of Perfection Bread, and you know that it was put on the loaf as soon as it left the oven. It is a positive guarantee that every loaf of

Perfection Bread reaches you just as clean as when it was baked. It protects you from all danger of dirt and germs which might come from handling and lying dust.

"Perfection" is the best bread you ever ate—rich, creamy, delicious. The air-tight wrapper keeps it that way; it is always sweet and moist. Be sure you say "Perfection" when you order bread. Your grocer sells it.

PERFECTION BISCUIT CO.

OPENING

New Home of the Mulqueen Dancing Academy

Thursday February 18th

The "Minuet" Building

122 Washington Boulevard East.

Finest, largest and most complete academy between New York and Chicago. Being unable to reach all pupils and patrons by mail, invitations are extended and will be given at our present academy.

Geo. F. Trier

Phone 68.

St. Cecilia Chorus Thirty-five Women's Voices. Direction of John B. Archer. Soloist, Miss Elizabeth Elliot Dunlap, Soprano.

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French Dry Cleaning Co. Ostrich Plumes cleaned, Bleached, dyed and curled. 1205 Calhoun. Phones, office, 2198; works, 859.

St. Cecilia Chorus Thirty-five Women's Voices. Direction of John B. Archer. Soloist, Miss Elizabeth Elliot Dunlap, Soprano.

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Important No matter where you purchased the Piano you now own, you can exchange it here for a player-piano upon the most favorable terms. Player-Pianos sold by this store are very different from those shown elsewhere, and include THE PACKARD, THE STECK, THE STERLING and THE AUTOPIANO.

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Phone 68.

ECZEMA DR. WELLS SCORES NEW SUCCESSSES. Among the hundreds of people in this vicinity who have been cured of bad cases of skin diseases, these two remarkable cases are fair samples of what can be accomplished by the use of Light Therapy in skillful hands: Mrs. Sharpenberg, of Maples, says: "I had a very bad case of eczema on the face, arms and ankles for twenty-three years. I was cured by Dr. H. O. Wells, of Fort Wayne, in a short time. After several months there has been no return of the disease. MRS. AUGUST SHARPENBERG."

Mr. Madcox, a well known citizen of Fort Wayne, says: "I had eczema in a most annoying form for over twenty years. I tried every remedy I ever heard of with no benefit; in fact they did more harm than good. Dr. Wells cured me in a very satisfactory manner and I recommend his treatment to others. JOSEPH MADDOX, "66 Howell Street."

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Sentinel's Cook Book

Grape Sherbet

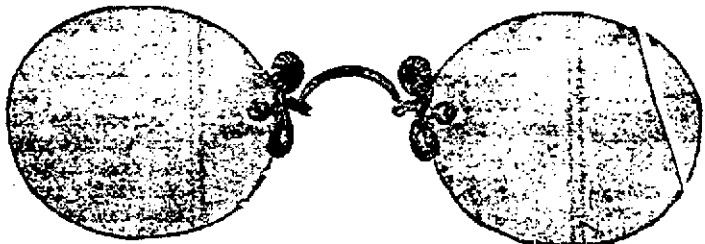
Boil together one pound of sugar and a quart of water, cooking just five minutes from the time it commences to boil. Cool, add a pint of grape juice and the juice of a lemon. When perfectly cold, freeze, turning slowly at first, then rapidly until light and spongy.

Pomegranate Water Ice

Take off the outer hard shell, remove the seeds carefully and press through a sieve. For a half dozen pomegranates use a cupful each sugar and water. Cook the syrup and when cold add the fruit juice and freeze.

Peach Sherbet

Boil together for twenty minutes one quart of water and a pound of granulated sugar. Cool, add a scant pint of peach pulp, a teaspoonful gelatine, softened in cold water, then dissolve over the tea kettle, and put in the juice of two oranges and one lemon. Freeze.

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March—on Sale Now

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Rex Beach's Newest Story—"The Silver Horde" and is better than all the way round than Rex Beach's best. Short stories by Josephine Daskam Bacon, Mary R. S. Andrews, Charles Battell Loomis and others.

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BASIS OF CANAL TO FRIGHTFUL
SLANDER BURNSCongressman Lovering De-
mands That Rainey
Apologize.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Representative Lovering, of Massachusetts, yesterday in the house accused Representative Rainey, of Illinois, of being indirectly in league with ex-convicts to exploit the New York World's charges relative to the Panama canal strip.

Rainey was forced to leave to keep a Lincoln day engagement and said he would answer later, if an answer was deemed necessary.

Lovering's remarks were called forth by charges of corruption and fraud recently made by Rainey.

Mr. Lovering said Rainey got his information from the New York World and that ex-convicts produced the alleged facts.

"Maybe," he said, "the World did not originate all the scandalous stories it published, but its columns were public and we do know that the World did give credence and circulation to them."

Mr. Lovering declared that "the perpetrators of these false statements are known and the story of their doings reveals a chapter in the history of blackmailing that is rare in the annals of crime. These gentlemen," he said, "are known. Their names are known; their aliases are known; their haunts are known, and their plans are known."

Expect Return to Prison.

"I want to say that these men have been run down and brought to book, and it turns out that many of them are ex-convicts, and they stand a good chance of returning to the penitentiary."

Last fall, Mr. Lovering said, an effort was made to sell the stories to the democratic campaign committees and that certain leaders of that party took the matter under consideration, but that they were not used because they could not be substantiated.

He charged that for nearly two years prior to that time "these same men had been pursuing Cromwell with the expectation that he would pay them a large sum of money, varying from \$5,000 to \$25,000. They thought he would pay to have these stories suppressed."

Mr. Lovering declared that these persons were always met by Mr. Cromwell with an indignant refusal "and the reply that they might do what they pleased with their stories, for they were nothing but lies." Those same people, he said, finding that Mr. Cromwell was deeply interested in Mr. Taft's campaign, thought he would submit to pay something rather than have any publicity at that moment.

He said to him, Mr. Lovering asserted, "even though there be no truth in this story, buy and bury it!"

Take Their Varn to Mack.

It was at this time, he said, "when they had failed in all their demands upon Mr. Cromwell, that they took their nefarious wares to Mr. Mack, chairman of the democratic national committee, and offered them for sale for campaign purposes," while they were not accepted, he said members of the democratic party entered into an agreement with Mr. Rainey "to exploit the subject on the floor of the house. This he has attempted to do by introducing a resolution of inquiry." He charged, however, that Mr. Rainey "singularly enough" had taken no steps to bring about any investigation.

"Has he fallen down?" he inquired. "Has he failed to secure his proofs? Have his informants forsaken him?" He said that after these professional blackmailers had failed to extract money from any of these sources they did in their desperation, cause them to be published and they appeared in the New York World.

Mr. Lovering could not say whether the World paid for the stories and he said that whether the gentleman from Illinois "got his information from the New York World or directly from these blackmailers does not matter."

Rainey Enters Flat Denial.

Rising in his place, Mr. Rainey declared that he had received no information from either source.

"I know nothing of any blackmailers," he asserted. "Neither have I received any information from the New York World."

Mr. Lovering coolly replied that Mr. Rainey would have full opportunity to answer him.

In the whole Panama transaction, Mr. Lovering said, there were no secrets, "except such as suspicious minds have conjured up or were inspired to imagine." He had, he said, never known of Mr. Cromwell doing a single improper act in connection with that or any other transaction whatever either in the United States or France or on the isthmus. Everything that Mr. Cromwell did, he said, was "honorable, straightforward and without any self-seeking interest beyond what should properly come to him as a legitimate fee for his services to the French company."

Demands Apology of Rainey. "The gentleman from Illinois," said Mr. Lovering, "has been made a victim or he is too willing to asperse such fair names as those of Charles F. Taft, Douglas Robinson, William Nelson Cromwell, Roger Farbanham and several others. It is a 'shameless prostitution' of the privilege of free speech which members enjoy on the floor of the house."

Representative Willett, of New York, made a fiery speech, extravagantly denouncing the grand jury investigation and defending the news papers involved.

Little Tot in Marion Town-
ship Finds Match With
Fatal Results.

Lillian Hollman, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hollman, of Marion township, died at 2:30 o'clock this morning at Hope hospital as the result of frightful burns sustained Friday when the little tot's clothing caught fire as she was playing with a match which she found on the floor of her home. The child's age was 3 years, 4 months and 9 days.

Mrs. Hollman stepped from the house a moment to hang up some clothes she had been washing, and when she returned she found the little one's clothing ablaze, the child screaming frantically. Throwing her own skirt about the blazing form, the mother partially extinguished the flames and then plunged the child into a tub of water which stood near. Mrs. Hollman's hands were seriously burned in the effort to save the child.

Physicians were summoned to attend both child and mother, and at 5 o'clock the little tot was brought on an interurban car to Fort Wayne and placed in the hospital. The burns involved a portion of the abdomen, the lower portion of the face and the hands of the little one, and despite the efforts of physicians and hospital attendants death ensued. On the way to Fort Wayne the child did not seem to be suffering severely, and in childish prattle told members of the family that she found a match on the floor near a spittoon in the corner. "I struck it, and then I burned," was the little one's version of the distressing accident.

The remains were removed to the Scheumann & Umer undertaking establishment and then to the home in Marion township. Mr. and Mrs. Hollman are nearly prostrated over the terrible affair, and the mother is suffering intensely from her own burns sustained in attempting to save her child. The only remaining child of the family is a babe of four weeks.

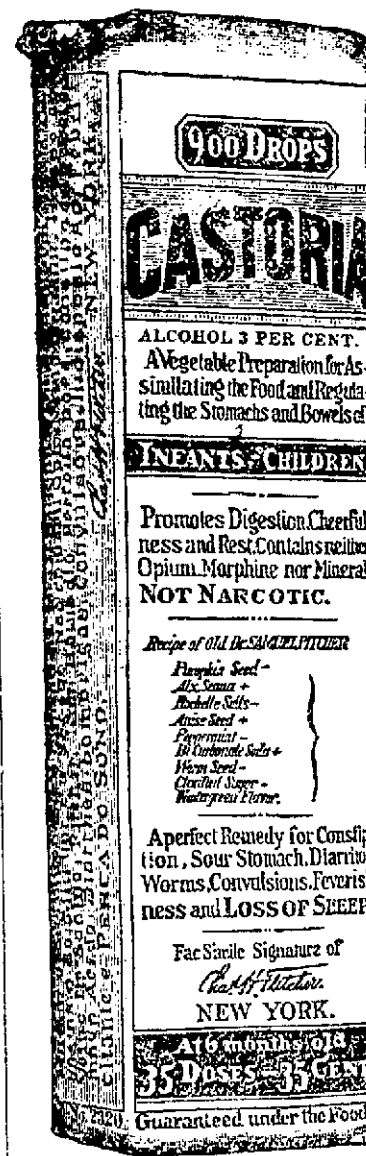
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& EMBALMER

117 WEST WAYNE STREET

Electric Talks

No. 31

Out of Darkness Into Light

Let us assume that you have read the last four Talks.

This being so, we shall take it for granted:

1. Practically **EVERY** Fort Wayne citizen helps bear the **TAX BURDENS**.
2. The interests of the taxpayers are both **YOUR AND OURS**.
3. Waste and inefficiency **COST US DEARLY** in taxes.
4. Both these faults are characteristic of City Governments.
5. City Governments are based on politics, **NOT BUSINESS CONSIDERATIONS**.
6. **PULL** too often makes officials; **EFFICIENCY** our business heads.
7. This crucial difference is a **CONDITION**, not a theory.
8. It is up to us to govern ourselves accordingly.
9. Cities are not, therefore, in position to **COMPETE IN BUSINESS**.
10. Attempts to do so are **COSTLY MUNICIPAL BLUNDERS**.
11. The **BLAME** is seldom wholly on city officials.
12. Such blunders usually start in **MISLED Public Opinion**.
13. They should stop with **INFORMED PUBLIC OPINION**.
14. They will if City Government **REFLECTS** Public Opinion.
15. All City Government **HAS TO DO SO** sooner or later.
16. Shall it be **SOONER OR LATER** in Fort Wayne?

Think this over.

We shall not go back to prove points already established.

It is to excuse us from doing so that we have thus enumerated sixteen rather evident truths, arising mostly from the facts we have presented.

Now there is a big seventeenth point that every one of us taxpayers should make for himself, and it cannot be put into a single line, either.

It is this: The City has for some time been on the brink of a **DANGEROUS PITFALL**. That pitfall is **COMMERCIAL LIGHTING**. Just how dangerous it is the community has only **JUST COME** to appreciate. Now is it not possible, or even probable, that the City has been led into **OTHER** paths as blind and leading to **OTHER AS THREATENING** pitfalls?

That is certainly worth looking into.

We have not been so committed to the Commercial Lighting blunder that we may not be able to get out of it with much less loss than had Public Opinion been aroused a few months later.

As it is, we see Street Lighting hampered and extensions delayed, as well as the funds that should have gone to Street Lighting seriously drawn upon, all for an **UTTERLY UNTIMELY EXPERIMENT**, which could be justified, as we now know, under no conditions likely to obtain in Fort Wayne affairs **FOR YEARS TO COME**, if ever.

As a large City taxpayer talking to all City taxpayers we have investigated the field of Commercial Lighting not only here but over the country generally, and we have told you honestly what we have found. We shall tell you more as we learn more.

It shall not be our fault if the City piles up excessive taxes for you and us to shoulder—taxes which make living more costly, life less safe and rob us of the pleasures and satisfactions purchasable with the money which City blunders have cost us.

Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction Co.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

MISSIONARY TO PRESENT CAUSE OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

Rev. McClintock to Speak Sunday at Third Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Paul W. McClintock, for seven years a member of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions on the island of Hainan, China, will speak tomorrow at the Third Presbyterian church. He will occupy the pulpit at both the morning and evening services and will present the cause of foreign missions, relating the story of his work and experiences in the field. Rev. McClintock is a classmate of Rev. Dr. Frank M. Fox, the pastor, and for this reason he declined other and pressing invitations for tomorrow that he might spend the day at the local church. He is the worthy son of a useful and honored father who was one of the most gifted ministers of the gospel in the state of Iowa for many years. He is a man of splendid parts and after all these years of service in the foreign field is eminently qualified to discuss the missionary activities abroad. "Why did we ever go to China when there is so much to be done in our country?" inquires the local pastor, and answers by saying, "Because Christ, the head of the church, has so plainly laid on his church the responsibility of bringing the gospel of his salvation to the millions of China who have not heard him; because he heard our Master calling him to this work and obeyed the call. There is every reason why a man should be heard." The session is desirous that the people who are not in touch and in sympathy with the cause of foreign missions should come and hear his story of things done and work yet to be accomplished. The place of giving in the Third church is a simple and scriptural one and one calculated to make it easy for every member of the church, who, in becoming a member, voluntarily assumes his share of the church's financial support. There are two great branches of obligation in church finance. First the local church and its needs and second, the benevolent branch. Missions for convenience are divided into two great branches, home and foreign. The home missions constitute the parish at large and comprise all the benevolent work of the Presbyterian church here in this country, mission preaching and teaching, education and the care of disabled ministers. There are seven boards in his department. Then there is the great cause of foreign missions which cares for all these needs in the foreign and heathen lands. This is called the parish abroad and the local church is contributing its interests in and sending over efforts to maintain a station at Chung Chow, Hainan.

On Sunday evening at the Third Presbyterian church the annual thank offering and praise service of the Woman's Missionary society will be held. Rev. McClintock's address at this service will be entitled "Woman's Work." The regular monthly meeting of the Missionary society will be held in the church auditorium next Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. There will be an election of officers followed by an address by Miss Montgomery, a Presbyterian missionary from Hainan, China. The attendance of all the ladies is desired. The lesson for Sunday school at the Third church tomorrow will be "The Apostles Imprisoned" (Acts 5:17-32). The topic for the Christian Endeavor meeting, "Lessons from the Book of Job."

REV. W. E. HATCHER TO SPEAK. Ministerial Meeting on Monday Will Be Attractive.

Special interest attaches to the bi-monthly meeting of the Fort Wayne Ministerial association at the First Presbyterian church Monday morning, because of the address to be given by Rev. Dr. W. E. Hatcher, LL. D., Dr. Hatcher was pastor for many years in Richmond, Va., the city in which John Jasper of "the sun do move" fame achieved his greatest success. John Jasper was, in Dr. Hatcher's opinion, an opinion based on many years of acquaintance and observation, "The unmatched genius of the negro race." Dr. Hatcher has recently published a book of which this untutored but eloquent negro genius is the subject. The address at 10 o'clock Monday morning will be devoted to a study of John Jasper. It is expected that a number of ministers from out of town will be present.

WALTHER LEAGUE PROGRAM. Young People of St. Paul's Lutheran Church Arrange Entertainment.

Under the auspices of the entertainment committee of the Walther

League of St. Paul's Lutheran church a very entertaining program has been arranged. Next Wednesday and Thursday evenings at the parochial school hall, corner Madison and Barr streets, a concert and entertainment will be given. The numbers thereof will be as follows:

- PART I.
Walther League Orchestra—
(a) March—"Society Swing"
(b) Overture—"Bridal Rose"
Musical Dialogue—"All Aboard for Boston"
Piano Duet—Selected—Arliston Club
German Dialogue—"Luegen Haben Kurtze Behe"
Vocal Selection—"Meet Me in Rose Time, Rosie"
Assisted by Walther League Chorus.
PART II.
Walther League Orchestra—
(a) Piccolo Solo—Fred Mennewich
(b) Standard American Air
Negro Farce—"Black Branch of Promise Case"
Members of Walther League
Trombone Solo—Selected—Fred C. Meyers
Jewish Dialogue—"Bernstein and Pirostein"
Members—Ferber and Koenig
Walther League Orchestra—
March—Selected

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH MUSIC.

Programs of Marked Interest Will Be Given at First Church.

The services at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow will be attended by musical selections of a very high order. They will be rendered under the proficient direction of John B. Archer and will be as follows:

Prelude—Festral Solo—John West
Anthem—Sing, Alleluia Forth—Dudley Buck
Offertory Duet—"O Day of Rest and Gladness"—J. A. Schaeffer
Tenor and Bass.
Postlude—Alleluia—Oliver King
AFTERNOON SERVICE, 4 P. M.
Prelude—Adagio—Volkmann
Musical Dialogue—"The Lord Is My Rock"—Williamson
Offertory—Berceuse—Lillo
Contra Alto Solo—"Jesus Only"—Rothol
Miss Carter.
Postlude—Fandango—Dubois
EVENING.
Prelude—Adagio—Volkmann
Quartet—"The Lord Is My Rock"—Williamson
Offertory—"Ave Maria"—Boellmann
Quartet—"Whom Unseen We Love"—Abbott
Postlude—March—Gounod

FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET.

Men of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church Will Serve Supper. Under the auspices of the trustees of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church a banquet will be served in the church dining room next Friday evening. It will be in the nature of an elaborate oyster supper and will be attended by the ladies of the church. Following the supper, which is to be served from 5 until 7:30 o'clock, an interesting meeting will take place in the church auditorium. S. F. Bowser will preside as chairman and an address on "Men and the Church" will be given by Rev. Dr. Frank Lenig, pastor of Wayne street M. E. church. One ticket will entitle the purchaser to both the supper and special meeting. The committee in charge of the affair is formed by the trustees, J. B. Grosjean is chairman; Earl Johnson, secretary, and Elijah Robinson, treasurer. The other officers are: M. W. Disbro, J. L. Hartzog, L. J. Meier, Dr. J. H. Harrington, Dr. J. C. Colleen and C. B. Easley.

SUNDAY SCHOOL INSTITUTE.

Meetings in This City of Import to All Interested in the Work. The attention of all workers in the Sunday school is called to the institute that will be held in this city on Monday and Tuesday. The program will be in charge of Rev. E. Wesley Halpeanu, of Indianapolis, general secretary of the Indiana Sunday School association, and Mrs. Maude J. Baldwin, also of Indianapolis, superintendent of elementary grades in the Sunday school. Sessions will be held at the Third Presbyterian church and will begin Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. At this time Rev. Halpeanu will give an address, taking for his topic, "Here Am I, Send Me." Mrs. Baldwin's address is entitled, "Interesting the Parents." Sessions will be held Tuesday morning, afternoon and evening. Teachers of all Sunday schools in all denominations are urged to attend these sessions, as much valuable and important information may be gleaned therefrom. A marked impetus will undoubtedly be given the work in the Sunday school through the medium of the institute.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE FIELD DAY

Galaxy of Fine Speakers Will Deliver Sermons in Fort Wayne Churches.

Tomorrow will be Anti-Saloon league field day in Fort Wayne, and as a result a corps of eloquent temperance advocates from Indianapolis, South Bend, Terre Haute and other cities will deliver sermons in the local churches. Their topics will be largely the same, the speakers advancing the interests and labors of the league. Plans have been under way for the observance of the field day for some weeks past, and everything is now in readiness. Rev. N. C. Shirey, superintendent of the

New Officers in Charge of Salvation Army in Fort Wayne.



CAPTAIN CHARLES DAY. MRS. CAPTAIN CHARLES DAY. COLETTA DAY. (Daughter.)

Captain and Mrs. Charles Day, their little daughter, Coletta Day, and Lieutenant O. A. Schnarr, have arrived in the city during the past week and henceforth will have charge of the work of the Salvation Army in this city. Captain Day and family came from Michigan City, where they spent six and a half months and during that time succeeded in converting sixty-five people. Their energetic and faithful work was an incentive for their being sent to this city, where they expect to accomplish a great deal. The newly appointed captain is a Spanish-American war veteran. He figured in the charge up San Juan hill and was a bugler for General Joe Wheeler at the battle of Santiago. He has been in the service sixteen months, having been converted by the Salvation Army at Linton, Ind. Lieutenant Schnarr is from Washington, Ind., and has just completed a course of six months in the Salvation Army Training school at New York city. He is also an earnest worker in the gospel cause and uniting his efforts with Captain Day, they expect to build up Salvation Army activities in Fort Wayne. Street and hall meetings are to be made very interesting and those interested in and appreciating the work of the army are invited to attend. This morning Captain Day received



LIEUTENANT C. A. SCHNARR.

a notice from Major William Escott, of Indianapolis, that Adjutant Westbrook would spend the week beginning tomorrow, assisting with the local work. She is a pioneer officer of the Salvation Army in this country, coming from England, where she was very prominently identified with army labors.

Fort Wayne district, has been kept particularly busy in the movement and will give two addresses tomorrow.

THE STRIVING OF THE SPIRIT.

Rev. J. J. Wise Preaches Powerful Sermon at Bethel Church.

At the evangelistic meeting at Bethel Evangelical church Friday evening a powerful sermon was delivered by Rev. J. J. Wise, presiding elder of the Fort Wayne district. His topic was "The Spirit Not Striving Always." Primarily he stated that while the spirit strives with man, it is evident that man is capable of resisting the spirit. The striving of the spirit is an energy of God setting truth before the mind of man. A person may know that the spirit is operating upon his heart, when the attention is arrested to the great concern of his soul. God's spirit will not strive always, because too long-continued striving would mean positive harm. When the spirit ceases to strive with men they usually settle down in some fatal error or heresy. The Sunday morning service at Bethel church will be a communion service.

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES.

Record of Meetings and Social Events Among the Churches.

"The Influential Clerk," a melodrama in four acts, will be presented by St. Peter's Catholic club at St. Peter's Catholic church, tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. Fourteen young men and women of the parish will participate in the program which promises to be an attractive one.

The meeting of the Christian Women's Board of Missions, auxiliary of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, which was to have been held yesterday, has been postponed until Friday, February 19.

The Young People's society of the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, will hold its regular monthly meeting at 8 o'clock Monday evening at the parish house. The Sunday school teachers of the parish will meet on Tuesday evening.

Miss Alma McCormick, who has delighted many audiences in this city with her readings, and who is at present engaged extensively in entertainment work, will give a recital in the First Methodist Episcopal church on Thursday evening, February 25. Miss McCormick will be assisted by local musicians.

Smith street. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock.

Rev. H. P. Dannecker, pastor of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, will leave Tuesday morning for Columbus, O., to attend a meeting of the Lutheran Publication board of the joint synod of Ohio and other states.

The choir of Westminster Presbyterian church will meet Monday evening with Miss Ferguson, 222 West Wayne Street.

On Monday evening at 6 o'clock Plymouth circle will meet with Mrs. Grace Brown, 314 East DeWald street. Assisting hostesses will be Mrs. E. E. Williamson, Mrs. S. Spice, Mrs. W. H. Scheiman, Miss Georgiana Ames and Miss Kate Williams.

The Junior and Senior Young People's societies of Christian Endeavor of Plymouth Congregational church, which meet at 2:30 and 6:30 o'clock every Sunday in the church parlors, are in a very flourishing condition. Many new members have recently been added and young people interested in the organization are invited to meet with them.

The Opportunity circle of the King's Daughters were entertained this afternoon by Miss Ethel Doud at her home on West Wayne street.

A meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of Salem Reformed church will be held next Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the church hall. The hostesses will be announced later.

Forty-two people were in attendance at the service at the Rolling Mill Presbyterian mission last Sunday. The work is progressing admirably under the guidance of the Third church and the workers are zealous in their labors.

In observance of the Feast of St. Agnes, which occurred two weeks ago, the Young Ladies' sodality of St. Peter's Catholic church will receive holy communion in a body at the 8 o'clock mass tomorrow. It was the patronal feast of the sodality, but came on the communion Sunday of one of the other parish organizations.

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Record of Sermon Topics and Other Notes of Interest.

Rev. W. E. Hatcher, LL. D., of Richmond, Va., whose forceful and eloquent preaching has been heard with

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood and it shows the eyes, giving clarity and life to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box B, Notre Dame 1-4

such pleasure at the services at the First Baptist church during the past week will deliver the sermons at both services tomorrow. In the morning he will be heard on "The Christian's Confession," and in the evening on "Four Great Battles." Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock a meeting for men only will be held, at which the pastor, Rev. John F. Vichert and Dr. Hatcher will speak. Clinton Willson will sing and the music will be in charge of a male chorus under the direction of C. A. Hood. The special services will continue each evening during the first half of next week. The musical program for the Sunday services will be as follows:

- MORNING.
Prelude—Adagio—Volkmann
Quartet—"The Lord Is My Rock"—Williamson
Offertory—"Ave Maria"—Boellmann
Contra Alto Solo—"Jesus Only"—Rothol
Miss Carter.
Postlude—Fandango—Dubois
EVENING.
Prelude—Adagio—Volkmann
Quartet—"The Lord Is My Rock"—Williamson
Offertory—"Ave Maria"—Boellmann
Quartet—"Whom Unseen We Love"—Abbott
Postlude—March—Gounod

The Sunday morning service at Calvary United Brethren church will be devoted to the interests of the Anti-Saloon league and Rev. George E. Hicks, superintendent of the South Bend district will preach the sermon. At the evening service, which will be evangelistic in character the pastor, Rev. George F. Byrre will deliver a sermon on "The Need of a Physician." The meeting of the Young People's Christian Union at 6:30 o'clock will be held by Miss Grace Blake and Miss Goldie Weaver.

A sermon emphasizing that "The Worthy Walk With Christ" will be preached by Rev. H. H. Spither tomorrow morning at the service at the Church of God. In his evening sermon the pastor will inform his auditors, "How to Do Right."

"The Transfiguration" will be the topic of a thoughtful and instructive sermon to be preached by Rev. William H. Schrock at the Sunday morning service at Christ's Lutheran church. In the evening, Rev. N. C. Shirey, superintendent of the Fort Wayne district of the Anti-Saloon league, will occupy the pulpit, preaching on behalf of the temperance movement. The Luther league meeting will be held at 6:45 p. m.

The Lincoln Centenary will be celebrated with appropriate services at Trinity English Lutheran church on Sunday morning.

Apologies of the recent observance of the Lincoln centenary, Rev. Loren M. Edwards will deliver an eloquent sermon on "Abraham Lincoln—the Child of Providence" at the morning service at Simpson Methodist Episcopal church. The evening service will be under the auspices of the Simpson Brotherhood. A program appropriate to the Lincoln centenary will be presented and the newly elected officers of the brotherhood will be installed by the pastor.

Temperance Day will be observed tomorrow in an appropriate manner at Westminster Presbyterian church. At the morning service, the pastor, Rev. J. Clair Leech will deliver a sermon of much import, entitled "The Church and the Saloon." In the evening he will give the first of a series of sermons on "The Social Evils of the Day." His topic will be "Gossip, the Murder of Character."

In behalf of the interests of the Anti-Saloon league, R. C. Minton, state attorney, Indianapolis, will occupy the pulpit at the Sunday morning service at the First Methodist Episcopal church. "Temperance Legislation" will be his theme. On Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, under the auspices of the Methodist Brotherhood, a gospel meeting for men will be held in the auditorium. Carl Tumbleton will lead the devotional. A Lincoln day program will be given by the Senior Epworth league at the 6:30 o'clock meeting. It will be biographical in character and sketches on the life of Lincoln in its various phases will be presented by the members. Lovers of Lincoln and students of his career cannot fail to be interested in the comprehensive and thoughtful address that will be delivered by Rev. Chas. A. Rowand at the evening service.

"Life and Character of Lincoln" will entitle his effort. Special music will be rendered during the service.

Sunday morning at the service at Plymouth Congregational church, the sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. D. W. Moffat. The pastor, Rev. Dr. H. T. Sell, will at that time deliver the sermon at Culver Military academy. At the evening service, Rev. George E. Hicks, superintendent of the South Bend district will speak on "The Present Aspects of the Work of the Anti-Saloon League." The musical program arranged for the services is as follows:

- MORNING AT 10:45.
Prelude—Forester
Anthem—"Festival Gloria in Excelsis"—Schaeffer
Offertory—"Immanuel's Lamb"—Bullard
Postlude—Maxaan
EVENING AT 7:30.
Voluntary—Dudley Buck
Anthem—"Great Is the Lord"—Protheroe
Offertory—Calkin
Solo—Selected—D. Burns Douglas
Postlude—Rink

Rev. Edward W. Averill's sermon topic at the morning service at Trinity Episcopal church will be "The Ecclesiasticalism of Christ." In the evening, the rector will speak on "The Parable of the Sower."

"Behold What Manner of Love" will be the topic of the sermon to be preached by Rev. Edward Kielsmeier tomorrow morning at Salem Reformed church. In his evening's discourse he will prove "God's Promise an Incentive to a Life of Thanksgiving."

The sermon at the morning service of the Free Methodist church will be delivered by Dr. W. T. Ferguson. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock an address will be given by Rev. John H. Hector, a prominent colored prohibitionist, known as "The Black Knight." At the evening service the congregation will be addressed by James Trythall.

A stirring sermon "The Gospel of Unfinished Things" will be preached by Rev. W. Pope Herron, at the Sunday morning service at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church. "The Wise Fool" will be his topic in the evening.

Rev. E. S. Shumaker, of Indianapolis, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league will occupy the pulpit tomorrow morning at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. The evening service will be evangelistic in character and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Frank Lenig will preach on "Peter's Sermon at Pentecost." The musical program for the day's services will be as follows:

- MORNING.
Organ Prelude.
Quartet—"From Egypt's Bondage Come"—A. Page
Quartet—"Rock of Ages"—Dudley Buck
Organ Postlude.
EVENING.
Organ Prelude.
Quartet—"Sing Alleluia Forth"—Dudley Buck
Quartet—"T'm a Pilgrim"—G. W. Marston
Organ Postlude.

"The Heart of the Church Life" will entitle a very helpful and instructive sermon to be preached by Rev. H. E. Stafford at the Sunday morning service at the Third Church of Christ. Rev. Ennis M. Barney, superintendent of the Indianapolis district of the Anti-Saloon league will speak in the evening. His address will be relative to the interests and work of the league.

E. W. Lewis, a zealous member of the First Baptist church will address the 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon meeting at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Hiram Philley will have charge of the song service, and General Secretary J. W. Burns will lead the bible study at 3:45 o'clock.

Tomorrow morning at the service at the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, Rev. Theodore F. Hahn's sermon topic will be "The Holy Priestly Duties of a Christian." In the evening his theme will be the commandment "Thou Shalt Not Steal."

Anti-Saloon league, will occupy the pulpit at Grace Reformed church tomorrow. He will speak in behalf of the cause of temperance. At the evening service the Young People's society of Christian Endeavor day with a special program. It will be held in the auditorium and will consist of musical selections and talks on C. E. societies throughout the country. The society at Grace church has recently organized the junior branch, which will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

At 7:45 o'clock this evening Rev. Charles A. Rowand, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, will conduct a meeting and preach at the Fort Wayne Rescue Home and Mission. On Sunday evening Rev. William Haas, of the Bible Training school, will preach. Sunday school will be held at 3 p. m. The meeting for "men only" will be held Tuesday evening as usual.

The 4 o'clock vesper service tomorrow afternoon at the Young Women's Christian association will be conducted by Mrs. Maude Fisher Walker. The Misses Philley will sing. At the close of the service a social hour will be enjoyed and light refreshments served. Young ladies desiring to remain down town to attend church services in the evening are privileged to spend their leisure hours at the association rooms.

Tomorrow morning at the service at Bethel Evangelical church Rev. E. Q. Landeman will preach on "The Attractive Power of the Cross." The presiding elder of the Fort Wayne district, Rev. J. J. Wise, will preach at Berne, Ind., Sunday morning and in the evening will be heard at Bethel church. Rev. Wise formally opened the fourth quarterly conference at Bethel church last evening, the work to continue over Sunday. This evening, however, there will be no service. The evangelistic meetings that have been in progress for the past two weeks will continue several days more.

Rev. William P. Shambart, pastor of the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ, will preach at the Sunday morning service on the question, "From What and To What Am I Saved?" At the evening service the sermon will be delivered by Rev. E. S. Shumaker, of Indianapolis, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league. Prof. J. H. Moore will sing at the evening service.

Taking his text from John 11:20-27, Rev. H. P. Dannecker at the morning service at St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church will preach on "The Christian's Assurance in All Troubles." His topic in the evening will be "What Christian Baptism Signifies." Text, Romans, 6:4.

[Continued on Page Six.]

ON SALE AT MISS EMANUEL, Arcade Pharmacy.

Manure contains millions of weed seeds; also chokes and burns out your lawns. Our Lawn Fertilizer is cheaper and better, and with our Fancy Lawn Grass will make a fine sod on any soil.

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THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

WABASH HANDLES TWO UNUSUAL FREIGHTERS

One a Refrigerator Train of Twenty-nine Loads of Fresh Meat—Shops.

Two unusual freighters, one of them a refrigerator train of twenty-nine loads of fresh meat, were handled by the Wabash road today and elicited considerable comment among the older heads along the line.

The first train consisted of sixty-five empty gondola freight cars, which had been turned over from the Wheeling and West Virginia line and were being taken to the western division. There was no tonnage to the cars, but nevertheless an engine of the big type experienced considerable difficulty in switching and pulling them.

HIT BY THE SPECIAL.

Gary Man Has Fortunate and Remarkable Escape From Fatal Injuries.

No. 28, the fast Pennsylvania eight-hour special from Chicago to New York, struck a man named R. Zhemer at Gary yesterday afternoon, but fortunately and very remarkably the man escaped fatal injuries and is now at Valparaiso, where the doctor says he will get well.

According to an investigation made, Zhemer was trespassing on the Pennsylvania right of way and was carrying a tie in his arms. He had just crossed the track and the engine hit the rear end of the tie, throwing Zhemer against the side of it and he was picked up badly stunned and for a time supposed to be fatally injured.

BRUISED HIS FINGER.

E. Cleary sustained a badly bruised finger while working with an air brake shoe in the Pennsylvania machine shop this morning. He was forced to quit work and have the injury attended to by the company physician.

SATISFIED WITH MOTORS.

Foreman Elsie Says New Scheme Works Very Favorably.

"Now that the machinists have become accustomed to the new system by which the machinery is run," said Henry Elsie, the general foreman of the Wabash shops, this morning, "we are enabled to somewhat increase the regular output. As I have said before, the electrical motors run the machinery about 50 per cent. faster and this at first had its disadvantage, because the men were not used to the new rate of speed. That is all over now, however, and we can notice a

distinct, though not particularly large, increase in the capacity of the shops." Mr. Elsie went to his home in Springfield, Ill., today to rest up a day or two after being attacked yesterday with stomach trouble.

AS VAUDEVILLISTS.

E. F. Schultz and W. V. McGhee, of Pennsy Shops, Going on Stage.

A leave of absence for several months was asked by E. F. Schultz and W. V. McGhee, machinists' helpers, in the employ of the Pennsylvania shops, this morning. The reason for these requests is that with Mrs. Schultz, the two men have formed a vaudeville trio and in a local theater tomorrow afternoon will be given a "try-out." A sketch in which the mother-in-law plays the conspicuous figure has been written for them and Mr. Schultz will essay the part of the much-abused mother of the wife. The trio expect to appear in Chicago within a short time and also at a local theater.

NICKLE PLATE DOUBLE TRACK?

(Bellevue Gazette.)

According to rumors which seem to have reliable foundation the Nickel Plate will continue the work of laying double track on the eastern end of the road with the opening of spring. The rumor is given weight by the fact that workmen are employed at present placing a new track across the Nickel Plate bridge in the vicinity of Conneaut, an arrangement by which both eastbound and westbound trains will be enabled to use the bridge without having to stop each time and throw a switch.

HE HAD HIS BIRTHDAY.

Charles Bullerman, of 1112 West Jefferson street, employed at the Wabash shops, had a birthday anniversary Friday, and a large company of his friends gathered at his home to assist him in celebrating the event. There were many presents, the guests played cards and enjoyed a fine luncheon at 11 o'clock.

PENNSY ENGINES OUT.

Sixteen engines were repaired at the Pennsylvania road house this week, considered a good record. Their numbers are 7626, 7380, 9087, 7079, 7147, 81, 7730, 7754, 7439, 7762, 7304, 7334, 7166, 7177, 7471 and 7182.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

I. Bott is on the sick list of the Pennsylvania smithing shop today. A. F. Lapp, a pipe fitter in the employ of the Wabash, went to Peru today.

Philip France, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, is on the sick list today.

T. C. Cavanaugh, a Wabash machinist, is in Toledo on business for the company.

E. C. Korte, a planer in the Pennsylvania mill, is confined to his home on sickness.

A. J. Bobay has returned to his place in the Pennsylvania paint shop after a day's illness.

R. G. Fernwald will go to Toledo this evening for a week's visit with friends and relatives.

Fred McFeely, of the shipping department of the Bowser works, spent the day visiting with his parents at Decatur.

J. M. Stevens, a Pennsylvania air brake machinist, was not working today because of a business engagement.

J. R. Connick, a Pennsylvania power inspector, is confined to his home suffering from a severe case of rheumatism.

G. G. Killed, of the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, was not on duty today because of the severe illness of his wife.

A. Eckhart, a Wabash laborer, who has been off duty for several days, because of sickness, will return to work on Monday.

The shopmen at the Bowser works were given the entire day off today instead of the usual half-holiday this afternoon. Work will be resumed Monday.

Repairs on the big Pennsylvania pile driver have been completed and the machine is ready to send out of the shops. It is not known where it will be placed first.

Frank Schille sprained his back while working with an air brake pump in the Pennsylvania machine shop yesterday afternoon and was unable to report for work this morning.

Henry Kolman, assistant yard foreman at the Rhinesmith & Simonson

shops, was not on duty today because of a business engagement.

Small loans on your own note also, if you have a good steady position.

The charge is reasonable and the terms easy. Pay the money back in small weekly or monthly installments or to suit your convenience, and if you pay up before the time contracted for, you get a liberal rebate.

Courteous attention whether you call to borrow or simply inquire, and it will be private and confidential.

You're to Blame if You Forget the Name

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Actors eat Grape-Nuts

It aids memory, and gives poise to mind and body. "There's a Reason"

THE 88-NOTE APOLLO AT THE APEX.

JOSEF HOFFMANN.
"I am astonished at the improvement made by the APOLLO Player. The device permitting the transposition of a composition into any key, the automatic re-voicing and also the easy action of the pedals, positively challenge admiration. It is a masterpiece of modernity and a great future for this ingenious invention."
JOSEF HOFFMANN.

EDOUARD DE RESZKE.
"With the APOLLO Player I find it easy to accompany myself and to transpose with the most perfect accuracy. The APOLLO is the most perfect of all instruments. It is the only one which can be used in all keys and in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions."
EDOUARD DE RESZKE.

ADELINA PATTI.
"The APOLLO Player is a masterpiece. I have never seen one so perfect. It is the only one which can be used in all keys and in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions."
ADELINA PATTI.

LILLIAN NORDICA.
"The APOLLO Player is one of the greatest inventions of our day. It is the only one which can be used in all keys and in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions."
LILLIAN NORDICA.

MARCELLA SEMBRICH.
"It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much I have enjoyed the APOLLO Player. It is a wonderful invention. Please accept my congratulations."
MARCELLA SEMBRICH.

MIE EMMA CALVE.
"The APOLLO Player is certainly the most perfect of all instruments. It is the only one which can be used in all keys and in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions. It is the only one which can be used in all positions."
MIE EMMA CALVE.

GEORGE JACOBS' MUSIC HOUSE
1021-1023 CALHOUN STREET

Let us impress upon your mind this one paramount fact, acknowledged by all musical artists and experts, and that is—there is no interior Piano-Player to be compared with the 88-note Apollo Piano.

It is the only 7-1-3 octave, 88-note Player made. Its mechanism can be made invisible instantly and the instrument played by hand when desired.

The Apollo will play the 88-note music and any standard roll of 65-note music, but no other Player can play the 88-note music.

CLINTON STREETS. E. Q. Landeman, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Miss Cora Kurlie, superintendent. N. Y. P. meeting at 6:30 p. m.; A. Stecher, leader. Public worship at 10:30 a. m.; sermon. Evening services at 7:30 p. m.; sermon. Wednesday evening, prayer meeting at 7:30, led by James Trythall.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.
CATHEDRAL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.—Rev. Herman Aldrich, D. D., bishop; Rev. Simon M. Yonn, chancellor; Rev. Wm. C. Miller, secretary; Rev. P. F. Roche, pastor. Rev. George Moorman, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m., 7:45 a. m., Sunday masses, 6:00 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 10:15 a. m., children's mass, 10:30 a. m., 10:45 a. m., sermon; Sunday school, 2:00 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m.; the following meetings are held Sunday in rotation during the month commencing at 4 o'clock: First Sunday, Married Men's Sodality and Young Men's Sodality; second Sunday, Young Men's Sodality; third Sunday, Young Ladies' Sodality; fourth Sunday, Boys' Sodality and Young Girls' Sodality. The Catholic Knights of America, branch 103, meets the first and third Sundays of each month. The Sacred Heart League devotes the first Friday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PATRICK'S.—Corner of DeWald and Harrison streets. Rev. Joseph F. DeLaney, rector; Rev. James Durham, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 10:15 a. m., Sunday masses, 7:45 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:30 a. m., children's mass, 10:45 a. m., sermon; Sunday school, 2:00 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m.; the following meetings are held Sunday in rotation during the month commencing at 4 o'clock: First Sunday, Married Men's Sodality and Young Men's Sodality; second Sunday, Young Men's Sodality; third Sunday, Young Ladies' Sodality; fourth Sunday, Boys' Sodality and Young Girls' Sodality. The Catholic Knights of America, branch 103, meets the first and third Sundays of each month. The Sacred Heart League devotes the first Friday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

ST. MARY'S (German).—Corner Lafayette and Jefferson streets. Rev. Mr. John H. Ooghting, V. G. rector; Rev. Gustave Hottenroth, assistant. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m., 7:45 a. m., Sunday masses, 6:00 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:30 a. m., sermon; Sunday school, 2:00 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S (German).—Corner Washington Boulevard west and Griffith street. Rev. H. F. Jos. Kroll, pastor. Daily masses, 6:00 a. m., Sunday masses, 8:00 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:30 a. m., sermon; Sunday school, 2:00 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 2:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.—Corner Barthold and Fourth streets. Rev. C. Hummer, C. P. S., pastor. Daily mass at 7:45 a. m., Sunday mass, 7:45 a. m., sermon. High mass, 10:00 a. m.

THE SALVATION ARMY.
CITADEL.—East Washington street. English Adell. Services: 10:30 a. m., open air, by court house, 11:00 a. m., holiness services at the citadel, 1:30 p. m., Sunday school at the citadel, 2:00 p. m., open air by court house at 6:30 p. m., Young People's Legion, 7:30 p. m., open air by court house. Good music and singing at all services.

RAILROAD.—Calhoun and Holman streets. J. W. Burns, General secretary. Open meeting at 3:00 p. m.; address, H. A. Pailley will conduct song service.

CITY BRANCH.—Miss Mary Johnson, secretary. Vesper service in Association rooms, Sunday at 4:00 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH DIVINE SCIENTISTS.—G. A. R. Hall—Elektron building, opposite North and Calhoun streets. Rev. J. A. Quinn, superintendent. Sunday evening service at 7:45 p. m.

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL.
MISSIONARY CHURCH.—South Wayne and Richardson avenues. Rev. D. V. Schultz, pastor. Preaching service at 2:30 p. m., Sunday school at 2:00 p. m.; Alfred Holmwood, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.
FIRST CHURCH.—New Haven. Rev. T. R. Leach, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Bible class, 10:30 a. m.; preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Prayer meeting and Bible study Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.
BETHEL CHURCH.—Corner DeWald and

BACKACHE,

Sidache, Headache, and a Worn-out Feeling May all come from Constipation.

Lane's Family Medicine

(called also Lane's Tea)

is a herb Tonic-Laxative and will cure constipation and the ills that come from it.

It is a great blood medicine and one of the best for all stomach, kidney and bowel complaints.

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Baby Stuart Crib. All Iron With Security. The Greatest of Sanitaries. Pillars, 1-1/2 inches. Ends, 48 inches high. Security sliding ends, 24 inches high. Fine woven wire spring. All castings malleable. Enamel is perfectly smooth white or green gloss.

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ENTRY LIST CLOSES FOR THE BOWLING MEETING

One Fort Wayne Team to Enter the Pittsburgh Tournament.

The entry list closed at midnight last night for the American Bowling Congress tournament at Pittsburgh, which will open two weeks from today and continue until March 20, and so far as is known only one team has been entered to represent Fort Wayne.

This club will be drawn from the membership of the local lodge of Elks and will go under the management of Ora Tenfelz who has attended all of the details and has picked his men, although he is not ready just now to announce his line-up. The entry fee has been duly forwarded and the men who are going will compete in the five-men, two-men and singles.

Secretary Abe Langtry has given out that the meeting will be the largest in the history of the tournament and says that at least \$25,000 will be hung up for the bowlers and that 400 teams have been entered. The local Elks will compete for the handsome trophy to be offered for teams from the B. P. O. E. in addition to bowling in the national contest.

Efforts are being made to secure another team from among the Fort Wayne clubs, but the movement is meeting with indifferent success and there is no assurance that the men will go for the reason that they will be expected to pay the greater part of their own expenses, something that has never been asked of them up to this year. When William McKay was the proprietor of the Brunswick alley he sent a team at his own expense and supplied the bowlers with handsome uniforms, but there is an apparent lack of interest this season that may operate against representation at the big meeting.

An offer has been made by the Centerville Bowling company to contribute liberally toward the expense of sending a team, but with this contribution to start with it has been hard work to make any showing. There has been no application from any team other than the Elks for membership in the city association and a strict interpretation of the rules would bar another club.

An arrangement has been perfected this year under which the local scores will be separated from the bowling in the space of several feet with all communication shut off so that there can be no undue influence exerted of the kind that marred the sport at Cincinnati a year ago and which came near losing a prize for one of the local two-men teams.

The Elks are practicing hard for their part of the tournament and last night they took on the Wolf & Dessauer Regulars at the new alleys in the temple and were trimmed by the department store five in two out of three games. There was a difference of 132 pins in favor of the regulars. E. V. Emrick took high score for his club and was given one point for average. Frank Hill rolled 224 for the best total of the evening and he had an average of 180 for the series. The scores follow:

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Avg.
Emrick	168	158	170	496	165
Hill	162	152	122	436	145
Pickard	162	132	140	434	144
Ryan	129	154	168	451	150
Voltz	158	164	190	482	161
Totals	779	777	820	2376	792

—W. & D. Regulars—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Avg.
Brossard	134	163	149	446	148
Slane	130	187	132	449	149
Pranger	133	180	157	470	156
E. Henschel	164	147	178	489	163
Hill	158	224	159	541	180
Totals	827	900	775	2502	834

ALBERTS SULKES AND BALKS ABOUT HIS CONTRACT

He Does Not Want to Sign and Grows Nasty About It.

Charley Alberts is framing up for himself a season of suspension and an indefinite postponement of his prospect of advancement to better company than the Central league by the way he is treating the contract sent him the first of the present month. He has tried the patience of the Fort Wayne management nearly to the limit and he will sign this year at the figures offered him or he will not play organized ball.

A year ago he sulked and balked about his contract and after he did get in the fold he did not give the team his best services and was finally sent to Wheeling and even that bum ball-end aggregation turned him down and sent him back. Owner Claude H. Varnell met the pitcher who asked:

"Well, where do I go next?"

"You're going to stay right here, Charley," was the reply. "I'm going to give you \$25 more a month and I want you to pitch ball."

This helped matters along and he worked up to form the remainder of the season, his best performance being against the St. Louis Nationals. Although club champions in the National he team was strong enough to have hampered the lining out of most any minor league pitcher on earth, but Alberts held the club to five or six hits, got a couple of blunders and was out.

This led to the belief that he had decided to play ball in Fort Wayne and play it right and his friends here believed he would report next spring ready to play hard and try for something better than class B ball. It seems, from a nasty letter written the management a few days ago, that he has had a change of heart and is still sulking.

The figures in his contract are liberal and are just what he will receive if he plays ball in Fort Wayne next season, and in any event, he will have to sign a Fort Wayne contract before he can be disposed of. In the opinion of the management he needs just one season of suspension in which he can clearly demonstrate that it is impossible to make as much money pitching independent ball as he can inside of a good organization.

Fort Wayne has plenty of good pitchers, Alberts is in the position of the club is in position just to let him stick on the contract and to suspend him for the season if he reports and fails to pitch ball. He is as good as there is in the Central league when he wants to play ball and his warmest admirers are regretting the fact that he will all his disposition to stay in the city.

Manager Hendricks went to Chicago yesterday and he hopes in a few days to hear what disposition will be made of the services of Curt Eklund. President Comiskey, of the White Sox, has been suffering for some time with rheumatism and has been unable to attend to his duties and for that reason the matter has not been fully decided upon. In event Eklund is not taken on the trip to the coast he will be permitted to report here for spring practice.

He gave up his job at the Pennsylvania shops yesterday and went to Martineau. O. to visit with his family. He has heard nothing from the Chicago management and does not know just how he stands. He wants one more season in the minors and thinks with that he will be able to go to the big league and stick.

One day, Charles Hill, who was called home early yesterday morning by some business affairs, was highly pleased with the progress made on the stands and if there are no floods to interfere with his plans he will be in good shape for the training season and for the best list of exhibition games ever arranged by a minor league club.

BROTHERTON IS NOT TALKING ON OLD NEW PLAYER FOR MANAGER

Does Not Think Bobby Lowe Will Agree to His Terms.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 12.—"Frankly, I do not believe that I shall be able to get Bobby Lowe here as manager. He would indeed be welcome, but as I said yesterday it is a matter of price and its difficulties," said Owner Charles F. Brotherton.

"The manager this season will have absolutely nothing to do but to attend to the playing end of the business. He will be allowed to worry over nothing out side of his division. For that reason I must have a playing manager, and one who is a strong player. Fresh from Detroit Lowe was given a very major stipend in a minor league here last season. I cannot afford to do the same.

"There is, however, a chance that we can agree. If I hear from Lowe and he is willing to meet the salary which I believe is fitting for this league I will be only too glad to bring him here. As things stand now, however, I would say that the chances are remote of his being in charge."

One thing is made quite clear by the visit of Owner Brotherton to this city. It is the salient point that he will share the manager's burden to a pretty full extent and is not relying on signing a man to secure players.

This is new. Heretofore the manager has always been rolled upon to do the signing of players here. But now comes the new owner with the proposition that it's just as easy for him to sign men as it is for the manager to do the same. His baseball acumen, combined with his wide acquaintance among managers, "higher up" will make this work a comparatively simple task.

When a manager is selected his potential will be to drill the squad which Brotherton will turn over to him. Down in Martinsville, Ind., they will win out the ranks of the miniature army which Grand Rapids will have south. The men whom Brotherton has lined up now look mighty good when figuring on building up a winning squad and there is promise that more and better are to come.

Brotherton left rather unexpectedly last night for Chicago on the way to the home of his parents in Racine, Wis. He will take in the meeting of league managers at Chicago and may be able to secure some promises there, although it is doubtful if he can get any men from the major managers at this time of the year. He found everyone connected with the street railway prodigiously busy in preparation for the Lincoln centenary ceremonies and as a result he did not consummate the business which he had hoped for. He took a look at Royalty park yesterday and instructed the veteran groundskeeper to prepare for the coming season. That the Sunday games will be played at the lake as usual is assured.

ARRANGES FOR MEETING.

L. D. Smith Makes Plans to Entertain the Directors.

Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 12.—Louis D. Smith, acting for the Central league, Thursday secured the Commercial club parlors for the use of the organization March 15, the date of the schedule meeting. While the banquet, which is under consideration, will be held at the Terre Haute House, the officials deem it advisable to secure a larger hall for the meeting of the managers, who will gather in Terre Haute for the purpose of adopting a schedule for 1930.

This move is the first of a series which will be made by the local owner, who has the Terre Haute end in charge. Smith intends to show the visiting managers to what extent Terre Haute hospitality goes, and expects them to have a pleasant time during their sojourn in the city.

While it is probable that the schedule makers will close the doors during the discussion that is bound to occur when the various drafts are considered, yet the parlor secured is plenty large enough to hold the visitors and local fans who will be interested spectators at the session.

RACE BETTING IS LIMITED.

Montana Legislature Restricts Time of Wagering to Fourteen Days.

Helena, Mont., Feb. 12.—Members of the senate concurred with the house in passing the Donlin bill, prohibiting book-making and pool selling on horse races, except at regular fairs, and limiting the time when wagering could be conducted to fourteen days at each course. The measure now goes to the governor for his signature. One amendment to the bill provides that pools may be sold in Montana on events run within the state. Bookmaking on foreign events is barred.

HEXAMETHYLENETETRAMINE.

The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the most valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities and avoid a serious malady. Dreier & Bro.

Low Homeseekers Rates Via Nickel Plate Road

To points in the West, Northwest, Southwest and Southeast, Feb. 2 and 16. Ask agent or write F. P. Parlin, T. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind. Jan 22-30, Feb 3-13.

TERRE HAUTE SIGNS NEW PLAYER FOR OUTFIELD

Orth Collins is Sulking and a Recruit is Picked Up.

Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 12.—Announcement that H. G. Smith, a fast outfielder, has accepted terms with Terre Haute and will be in the fold with his contract relieved whatever apprehension the fans had over the probability that Orth Collins will join the "hold out" club. Smith is considered the equal, if not superior, of the southern outfielder, and his presence in the line-up will strengthen the team.

Smith started in the game as a pitcher, but he was so much better than the ordinary batter that he was used in the outfield, where he made good. He formerly was with South Bend. President L. D. Smith is pretty well satisfied that his new outfield prospect will set a fast pace in the Central. He is a real pitcher, but he is wanted by the Tots as a fielder.

The president expects the new Smith to do some great work. The outfielder comes to Terre Haute with a reputation as a fast base runner and sure fielder. He is something on the order of "Goat" Anderson, only a size larger, and he is said to have even more speed than the former South Bend star.

A new candidate for infield is F. H. Kent, of Hope, Ind. Kent has been a leader in the independent ranks, and was recommended to Terre Haute by one of the players. He will be given a chance to make good.

Pitcher S. Eckstone, the Chicago recruit on the Tots staff, is not at all discouraged because the local management signed such a large squad of twirlers. Eckstone has made up his mind that he will stick, and incidentally he expects to show real class in the Central.

Eckstone has been keeping in condition in a bowling alley, and as a member of one of the fastest bowling teams in Chicago he has been doing some great work. He made a high score of 284 in a contest, and has scored an average of 219 for five games.

The big Chicago man is anxious for the call to report. Incidentally he also is anxious to get to Terre Haute, and may come down for a bowling or pool tournament before the baseball season opens. He has a five-man team he is willing to bring to Terre Haute for a tournament with the best bowlers of the city.

Eckstone started outdoor training during the nice days of last week. He went through with two miles on the road at a lively clip and satisfied himself that his wind was pretty good for this time of the year. The blizzard put a crimp in his running, and he decided to stick to bowling until good weather is assured.

Catcher "Famous" Williams of Seelyville, one of the strong independent players of western Indiana, probably will be in professional company this year. He has had several good offers, one from the south. He may decide to go to the Missouri State league with "Bobby" Anderson of Brazil. Williams stands well at the top among catchers of this neighborhood and is expected to make good in fast company.

KLING DODGES SOUTHERN TRIP.

Cubs' Catcher Will Look After Interests in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 12.—Johnny Kling, the Cubs' catcher, does not expect to join his teammates when they start on their spring tour of the south, about March 11. Kling's pool and billiard business in this city is keeping him busy, and he expects to remain here and look after it until about the last of March. His room was damaged when a store burned yesterday and this will occupy his attention for a time.

Kling says he does not believe Murphy will take kindly to his decision to join the Cubs about twenty days later than the other players, but he believes Murphy will have to stand for it.

Kling will work out with the Blues here until he joins the Cubs.

PNEUMONIA FOLLOWS LAGRIFFE.

Pneumonia often follows lagriffe, but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar for lagriffe coughs and deep seated colds. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Dreier & Bro.

VERY LOW COLONIST RATES VIA NICKEL PLATE ROAD

To points in the West, Northwest and Mexico, March 1 to April 30. Full information of agent or write F. P. Parlin, T. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind. sats 2-6 to 4-25

LEADERS LOSE ONE BATTLE TO THE CENTRALS

Rubnmores Get Trimming in Second Game of the Series.

The Centrals gave a surprise party at St. Mary's alleys last night by going out in the second game and beating the Rubnmores, leaders of the league and so near invincible that they have lost only a game or two during the entire winter. Garber and Reuter were the men who won for the Centrals, as they rolled 214 and 212 respectively, and got the only doubles of the evening. The scores follow:

FIRST GAME.					
—Rubnmores—					
Players.	St.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.
A. Luley	3	2	0	4	124
G. Ankenbruck	1	5	1	2	168
B. Hoevel	3	4	1	2	169
A. Haas	3	3	2	1	151
G. Riemann	3	4	0	3	163
Totals	12	19	4	12	787

—Centrals—					
Players.	St.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.
J. Heiny	2	3	1	2	156
L. Reuter	1	3	0	6	114
A. Lauer	2	4	0	3	143
F. Garber	1	4	0	5	134
J. Reuter	3	4	1	2	160
Totals	10	17	3	18	707

SECOND GAME.

—Rubnmores—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.
A. Luley	5	1	2	1	127
G. Ankenbruck	5	4	2	2	147
B. Hoevel	4	4	1	1	189
A. Haas	4	3	1	2	176
G. Riemann	1	2	1	6	115
Totals	15	18	7	14	764

—Centrals—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.
J. Heiny	2	3	1	2	156
L. Reuter	3	2	0	5	162
A. Lauer	2	1	1	4	157
F. Garber	6	3	0	1	214
J. Reuter	7	3	0	2	212
Totals	20	12	2	17	836

THIRD GAME.

—Rubnmores—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.
A. Luley	6	3	1	1	189
G. Ankenbruck	3	4	4	4	165
B. Hoevel	3	3	2	2	149
A. Haas	2	8	1	1	174
G. Riemann	3	5	2	0	177
Totals	17	21	10	4	854

—Centrals—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.	Sp.
F. Polthoff	3	6	1	0	198
L. Reuter	5	2	1	2	165
A. Lauer	2	3	2	3	180
F. Garber	6	4	1	1	214
J. Reuter	5	3	0	3	168
Totals	15	17	6	13	746

Summary.

Games—Rubnmores, 2; Centrals, 1. Pins—Rubnmores, 2405; Centrals, 2298. Team averages—Rubnmores, 501 1-2; Centrals, 788. Team high scores—Rubnmores, 854; Centrals, 836. Individual high scores—Luley, 189; Garber, 214. Individual high averages—Haas, 167; Reuter, 180.

Statistics—Rubnmores, 45; Centrals, 45. Spares—Rubnmores, 58; Centrals, 46. Spills—Rubnmores, 31; Centrals, 11. Errors—Rubnmores, 30; Centrals, 48.

WILLING TO MEET JEFFRIES.

Jack Johnson Says He Is Not Afraid of White Man.

Melbourne, Feb. 12.—"I am willing to fight James J. Jeffries, Tommy Burns or any other man alive, in England, America, Australia or any part of the civilized world where sufficient inducements are offered."

This was the farewell message of Jack Johnson, the champion heavyweight, on his last night of his departure for Sydney to catch a steamer that will take him across the Pacific to the United States. A fight for the championship, however, must be deferred for some months, as it is Johnson's purpose first to fill a theatrical engagement in London and go on for a limited round bout before the National Sporting club of that city with Sam Langford.

Hoarse Coughs and Stuffy Colds that may develop into pneumonia over night are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, and it soothes inflamed membranes, heals the lungs and expels the cold from the system. Dreier & Bro.

= Majestic Theater =

Tuesday, February 16

Charles Frohman Presents

Frank Daniels

In the Dutch Musical Incident,

- HOOK OF HOLLAND -

Chatter by Paul A. Rubens and Austen Hurgon
Jingles and tunes by Paul A. Rubens.

Frank Daniel's Greatest Comedy Hit in a beautiful Musical Comedy

PRICES—25, 50, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Boxes, \$2.00

Seat Now on Sale.

MAJESTIC

1115 Afternoon and Evening.

Wright Huntington Stock Co.
(OUR OWN)

—In—
ELEANOR ROBSON'S
New York Success,
"Salome Jane"
By Paul Armstrong, author of "The Girl to the Moor."

With one of the most magnificent Productions ever seen in stock.
Daily Matinee Prices.....10, 20 and 25c
Evening Prices.....10, 20, 30 and 50c

Beginning Monday Mat.
All Week Excepting Tuesday

Another Big Scream

Another Jones Week

Of Our Own Huntington Stock Company in the Famous Farce

"What Happened to Jones"

ALL FUN—NO TEARS

PRICES—10, 20, 30, 50. Matinee 10 and 20c.

Do Not Wait Until You Get Your Cellar Flooded

with dirty sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a Martin BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by
EMMETT MARTIN,
Expert on Cellar Drainage.
Patentee of
THE MARTIN CELLAR TRAP
and the Martin System of Cellar Drainage.
Telephone 6379; 712 Buchanan St.

Lyric Theater

Week Starting Monday
Matinee, February 8

Ernest Stout's
Great Comedy Drama

"A Texas Ranger"

Matinees, 10 and 20c.
Nights, 10, 20, 30 and 50c

Bundell's It Does Cure

Rheumatic RHEUMATISM

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Baking sale on Saturday
by ladies of Grace Reformed church at Union Pacific Tea store.

DON'T WAIT

Until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Tobacco and Alcohol addictions with Hill's Gold of Gold Tablets.

DO IT NOW

We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment, if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering, and have given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.

Price \$1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

Meyer Brothers Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,
Specialty Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.

222 West Wayne Street

JAMES E. GRAHAM
Lawyer and Notary Public.

—and—
JOHN M. EVANS,
Real Estate and General Insurance Agency. Phone 515. Room 26. Bank Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Story Corner for Base Ball Fans

"One of the funniest things that ever happened to me in baseball," said Jack Hendricks, was the time a fly ball got away from me at Washington, blacked Jimmy Ryan's eye, put me out of the game and went for a home run for one of the Chicago players.

"This happened in 1903 when I was playing the outfield for Washington. It was the last game of the season and Jimmy Ryan complained of his legs hurting and was resting on the club house steps. Somebody hit a fly to right and I came in on it, but just as I reached out I got hit shot down and hit me on the big toe and carried off, hitting Ryan in the eye. He carried a black eye for some time.

"Of course, the ball got away and the man who hit covered the circuit before it was recovered. It put my toe on the bum and I had to get out of the game, and was laid up for several weeks."

Another funny play related by Hendricks was told at the expense of Minnie Kittredge, the old catcher. He was behind the bat in a game with one on third and another on second. The fellow on second lost his head and

Low Homeseekers Rates Via Nickel Plate Road

To points in the West, Northwest, Southwest and Southeast, Feb. 2 and 16. Ask agent or write F. P. Parlin, T. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind. Jan 22-30, Feb 3-13.

DR. HARDMAN, Specialist

I Cure Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases

REDUCED FEES.—For the purpose of demonstrating to the public the rapidity of the cures I make and to enable those sufferers who are anxious to regain their health before spring, I will make a GREATLY REDUCED FEE in all cases I accept for treatment from now until MARCH 1ST.

SCIENTIFIC AND THOROUGH EXAMINATION.—I have made it a point never to treat any case until I had made a careful and thorough examination and definitely located the cause of trouble. This takes time, care and a complete and scientific knowledge of the parts affected both in health and in disease. The human body is a most complicated piece of mechanism. In fact, so complicated that it is impossible for any one person to thoroughly understand its normal, or healthy condition. How much more impossible, then, would it be to understand all the diseased conditions that may arise?

Knowing as I do the absolute futility of attempting to successfully treat every disease, I have limited my study to PELVIC, CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISEASES, and my many years of experience in their treatment have enabled me to perfect methods which will positively and permanently restore to perfect health nearly all these conditions in which the ordinary methods have failed.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN and nearly all nervous diseases are the direct result of CHRONIC or imperfectly treated PELVIC DISEASES. By my special methods in the treatment of these diseases I not only remove every trace of the disease itself but am able to restore to a normal and healthy condition, the broken-down and devitalized nervous system.

VARIKOCELE, STRICTURE, RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without knife and without detention from business.

BLOOD POISON.—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of Blood poison and kindred diseases.

ECZEMA and other skin diseases quickly cured.

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT.—This may result from a number of causes. The constant jarring and vibration of trains and trolley cars are a very potent cause. Bicycle riding and the use of riding implements on the farm are factors in producing this disease. In fact the causes are so many and varied that fully 75 per cent of all adults are afflicted to a greater or less extent by this disease. The disease is so little understood, and as one of the principal symptoms is a pain in the back, it is usually called kidney trouble and treated with local applications or sedatives which can do no possible good whatever. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 90 per cent of all cases.

CONSULTATION AND ALL COMMUNICATIONS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

OFFICE HOURS—9-12, 1-5. EVENINGS, 7-8. SUNDAY, 9-1 ONLY. WRITE OR CALL ON

DR. HARDMAN

West of Transfer Station.
Near Cor. Main and Calhoun

Fort Wayne, Indiana.
111 West Main Street.

"Making Good"

--- OR ---

How Fortunes are Made

In speaking of profits it reminds us of thousands of cases of quickly-made fortunes. Money-making is nearly a lost art to the great mass of people who do the manual labor, and think less of making a bunch of money than they do of baseball or the "wet and dry" proposition.

We want to call your attention to some of the easy methods of money-making, and to appreciate rates of per cent you should figure a little.

If we employ you to work for us 30 days at 1 cent for the first day and doubled your wages each day, what would we owe you at the end of 30 days?

We have advertised and sold through our regular market letters a hundred stocks that have made from 100 per cent up to over 100,000 per cent.

FOR INSTANCE: We advised Tonopah at \$1.00, and it made the investors selling in 1906 over 2,100 per cent.

Tonopah Extension begged around at 10 cents, which sold later at 12,000 per cent.

Belmont was sneered at when only 10 cents, but it went up, making 6,500 per cent.

Midway started out at 10 cents, and those who sold two years later realized 2,750 per cent.

Florence buyers unloaded their holdings on the market late in 1906 at 22,000 per cent.

Goldfield Mining sold as a "prospect" 10 shares for 1 cent, but it gave a profit of 174,300 per cent.

At 6 per cent compound interest it takes eleven years, five months to make 100 per cent.

No poor man ever became rich loaning money at from 3 per cent to 7 per cent—he can't live long enough.

But hundreds of thousands of very rich men became rich by investments in mining of gold, silver, copper, lead, zinc, iron, coal, marble, granite, oil, etc.

If we had loaned the money at 6 per cent it would take 1,865 years to make the same gain, and we would be a long time dead.

When Mohawk begged the market at 10 cents, it was sneered at by the conservatives, who later paid the first buyers 19,400 per cent net profit.

Every one of the above and a hundred other good stocks making from 100 per cent to 100,000 per cent have been offered through our REGULAR MARKET LETTERS (time and again).

We are pleased with others that are now making good. The great Pioneer has made us 2,400 per cent. It took four years to do it, but that is 600 per cent a year, or just 594 per cent better than loaning it out at 6 per cent per year around home.

Most men (who never invest) say these are exceptions. They don't know, that's all; they just don't know. LET'S SEE.

Mary McKinney investors made over 17,400 per cent.

Elkton investors made over 29,750 per cent.

Gold Coin investors made over 29,500 per cent.

Camp Bird people made over 49,990 per cent.

Great Scott! Here I am loaning my money at 4 per cent, feeling satisfied to work myself, while my money is doing nothing. BUT?

That reminds us that—

Elkton (Colorado) investors made over 120,351 per cent.

The Homestake people made 18,000 per cent.

United Verde made over 29,000 per cent, and that is what made SENATOR CLARK a "COPPER KING."

Virginia Consolidated made 39,000 per cent and that is what made Hearst, Flodd, Mackey, O'Brien and other millionaires, and made the world a thousand millions better off.

How do you suppose men make millions or a hundred million dollars unless they make more than 4 to 6 per cent?

ARE THERE ANY MORE?

Oh, yes; lots of them. Let's see:

The Dos Estrellas made over 27,000 per cent.

The San Maria netted over 45,000 per cent.

One thousand dollars invested forty years ago in Calumet and Hecla netted over \$1,500,000. Well! Well!

You don't say?

LET US THINK! THERE ARE OTHERS:

The Le Roi showed up over 22,490 per cent.

Tacoma Smelting made over 233,200 per cent and its stock now pays \$7.86 monthly and is sold on the market at \$1,529 a share. We now ship our Copper Butte ores to them and the last car load run 24.72 per cent of copper, or over \$7300 a ton.

"Goodness! That's making money too fast!"

Is it? Well, may be for you, but not everybody.

The first buyers of American Smelter unloaded later at just 99,900 per cent profit.

Stock that sold at \$1.00 on Birmingham later sold at \$4,000.

Bell Telephone went beggling at \$10 a share in Boston, but two years later was snapped up at \$3,200.

Hello! Hello!

We can cite you to a thousand others that made from 100 per cent to 20,000 per cent and they are found all over the world.

There are 32 nails used to shoe a horse. If I pay 1 cent for the first nail and double the price each nail, what will it cost me to shoe the horse?

Don't laugh at the mines, because you can't live without them. Your stove is from an iron mine; the coal to cook your dinner is out of a coal mine; you eat your dinner with a knife, fork and spoon from a silver mine, and you pay your grocer with gold from a gold mine; you light your house with electric current over a wire from a copper mine, and "kick" at or "knock" at your brother man over a "phone" wire from a copper mine. Your tools, whether a machinist, mason, carpenter, dentist or farmer, come from the mines, so do the buttons on your clothes, the buckle on the harness, the engine of the automobile, the railroad or the pumping station.

Don't sneer at the mines. It don't pay. Better spend a few hours and a few pennies to "wise up a little, don't you know?"

There are but three sources of wealth—

THE MINES

THE FARMS

THE FORESTS

The cities would starve and freeze if the mines closed down, while the farmer could not sell his crops at a profit, if at all. The city people can't eat if they don't work, so here you are. You can't buy a suit of clothes or a silk dress but you contribute to the mines that furnish the machinery and the coal to generate the steam power to run the mill.

It is all balderdash, nonsense, selfishness or downright ignorance that causes 50 per cent of the people, big or little, young or old, in the manufacturing and agricultural sections to sneer at the mines that make it possible for them to run a farm, a bank, a store, a mill, a foundry, a printing shop, a doctor's office, a law office, a street car, a railroad train, a telegraph or telephone line or to even furnish clothing, shelter and food.

The next man that tells you the mines are no good, tell him that all the farmers, merchants, mills, lawyers, doctors and banks are fakes. Just as much sense or nonsense to one as the other.

BUT MINES FAIL.

No they don't. Good mines don't fail any more than good banks fail. You never heard of a failure where they had the money. All failures occur for the want of money. Mining is producing. Prospecting is another thing. All mines were once prospects, but all prospects do not make mines any more than all new banks, business houses and mills make a success. Every business on earth is a "prospect" when it starts out. So is every man and woman a prospector, and success or failure is only a matter of proof when life is ended, yet Bradstreet and Dun & Co. both prove that over 90 per cent of mankind makes a failure in a twenty-year run. Pick up your city directory of 20 years ago and count up the successful one in sight today.

The All-Wise God in His generosity of goodness placed enough IN or ON this earth for all, but not over 1 per cent of humanity ever get their fair share, because 90 per cent are not willing to assist themselves. Fortunes don't come to you by luck or chance. It is "opportunity" that comes to you every day of your life in this great world, and you MUST grasp YOUR OPPORTUNITY and win out in the race of life, or when you are old and crippled up, who—oh! who—will be kind and generous to you when you are old, no use on earth, and dead broke?

When you are sick would you call a lawyer? When you want a lawyer, would you hunt up a black-smith? No, certainly not. Then when you want to invest to make money as others do, go see the broker who can show you good investments. But for your own sake, don't consult with Jim, Jake and Pete, who don't know a blamed thing about what you want to know. We are brokers. See us for bargains in choice investments. Buy good stocks and pay a decent price, and you can make money, let it be for a large or small investment.

But you say you have no money.

Well, buy on monthly payments. You can invest, if only for a dollar a month, after while you can do better. We have first-class stocks, bonds and mortgages for the rich or poor alike where you can invest ten dollars, or ten thousand, or a million of them. Just get all that nonsense out of your head about the awfulness of those awful mines and get busy on facts—everyday facts before your eyes.

Come in and see us, or write us and say what you want and how large amounts you can take, whether it is to be on a mortgage at 6 per cent, a gold bond at 5 per cent to 6 per cent, or a stock that may make you from 100 per cent to 100,000 per cent.

If you have a little cash, invest it. If you have much cash, invest it. If you have no surplus cash, invest on monthly payment plan. If one thousand investors each investing \$5.00 monthly on the average, would keep it up for five years, making \$5,000 monthly to be re-invested in well selected stocks, the pool would buy \$100 worth of stock in 50 separate companies each month and continue on that basis and it would exceed in profits any other kind of investment on earth.

We have the record of \$4,970 invested that returned \$302,940.00. We also show that \$3,651 invested returned \$1,342,500. Both of these investments were based on the average plan. The first sum of \$4,970 was invested in thirty-three separate companies at from \$100 to \$250 each, while the second sum of \$3,651.00 was invested in 33 separate companies.

Get busy and make some money. We have the plan—it is an insurance plan based upon the law of Average. Send us your investment—let it be for \$2.00 or \$200.00 monthly, and you will participate in the above plan. It will pay more, make greater profit, and is as safe as a bank, building loan or insurance.

SEND FOR BOOKLET ON "THE ART OF INVESTING. (MAILED FREE.) DO IT TODAY.

O. P. EVERSOLE & CO.

MORTGAGE, STOCK AND BOND INVESTMENT

202-204 WEST BERRY STREET

Agents Wanted.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Northern Indiana News and Gossip

The rolling method is to be tried in building Huntington county roads in the future.

Brother Baslin, the veteran organist in the Sacred Heart church at Notre Dame, is dead at the age of 81 years.

Modern Woodmen will hold a big "log-rolling" in Decatur, June 17, and 1,000 members of the order will be there.

Phillip A. Amis, murdered a few days ago at Denver, was a brother of Dr. J. M. Amis, of Silver Lake, Kosciusko county.

The home of William Sabel, one of the finest in Winamac, was destroyed by fire Thursday morning, together with its contents.

Casper Barton, 68, and Minnie Johnson, 58, shipped away from their friends at Lima, Lagrange county, and were married at Decatur Friday.

Dr. J. V. Ireland, a Logansport dentist, was painfully cut and scalded Thursday by the explosion of a vulcanizer with which he was at work.

Rev. C. V. Strickland, now of Huntington, was one of a detachment of soldiers who were ordered out to pursue J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Lincoln.

Mrs. Lewis DeWolf, of Marion, was frightfully burned while having her hair cleaned with gasoline in a hair-dressing establishment. The fluid ignited from an alcohol lamp.

George Coffin, an insurance man at Warsaw, came near dying Thursday night as the result of a mistake by his wife, who gave him a spoonful of carbolic acid by mistake. He suffered intensely, but will recover.

Al Herbst, a well known Bluffton man, suffered a peculiar accident a few days ago when a glass eye which he wore was broken in his head by a snowball thrown by a small boy. No damage resulted beyond the loss of the artificial eye.

R. E. Fox, a merchant at Markle, is said to have been duped out of from \$3,000 to \$4,000 on an Illinois land deal within the past two weeks and may carry the matter into the courts in the effort to recover his money.

Miss Myrtle Rinard, stenographer in the office of Prosecutor John P. Boyd, at Montpelier, committed suicide Thursday evening by swallowing carbolic acid in the office. She is believed to have been despondent over a love affair.

William Holsinger, 65 years of age, residing at Lima, Lagrange county, was found dead Wednesday night in the barnyard of Tobias Schour, where he had expired suddenly from heart disease while milking the cows. Holsinger was unmarried.

Frank Toland, of Hartford City, employed in the Paragon paper mill at Eaton, had his right leg crushed in frightful fashion in some machinery Thursday when his overalls caught in the revolving machinery. The leg was amputated below the knee.

Very Rev. Urban Raszkiewicz, irremovable rector of St. Mary's Catholic church at Otis, Lake county, who died Thursday, was the oldest priest in the diocese of Fort Wayne. He was born in Prussia, July 22, 1824. He was in the priesthood sixty years and had written a number of religious works. Death came suddenly and was due to heart disease.

When officers from Bluffton went to the home of Mrs. Anna Bowen, south of that city, to investigate a charge that a horse and two cows belonging to her were being underfed, they found the woman with nine children to support, five of them in bed, with no food in the house and no fuel to heat up the miserable log cabin in which the family lived. The Humane society acted promptly in furnishing relief.

Keenport, a small station located on the Wabash railroad, about nine miles west of Peru, is a town which promises to become one of the most important line centers in the world before many months. The town is one of the oldest in this part of the country, it being in fact so antiquated that its name has almost been dropped from the map completely. It was in the olden days an ordinary milling place and country trading post.

Alva Titch, a young man at Hel-

BANK EXAMINER

Compliments Fort Wayne

The Indiana Bank Examiner, acting with the Governor and State Treasurer, has selected the Citizens' Trust Company for the Northern Indiana depository of permanent state funds.

Invitation

We invite you to call on any of our managers for information. We want you to know the Citizens' Trust Company as it is known to the Bank Examiner.

Start a savings account. Share in the profits of this Bank while your money builds homes for borrowers.

Take Notice

Citizens Oldest Trust Company in Fort Wayne. Citizens never foreclosed a mortgage. Citizens is Allen County size and growing.

No Losses

Real Estate security for loans in addition to all the safeguards of banking law. Bank open 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. 4% interest on deposits.

Citizens Trust Company

THE REAL SAFEGUARDS

of a financial institution is the security received for the money loaned.

The Tri-State loans its money on First Mortgage Security on Fort Wayne and Allen County Real Estate.

Real Estate is the basis of all values and the best security known and Fort Wayne real estate is the best and most staple.

No Officers or Director of the Tri-State Trust Co. can borrow any money from the company. We believe this to be the best and strongest safeguard thrown around any financial institution.

Every Dollar deposited with the Tri-State is kept at home and helps to build up Fort Wayne.

Our New Plan for money savers is the most profitable.

If you have not already started a savings account or if you desire to borrow, we would be pleased to have you call at our office on the sunny side of Success St., cor. Prosperity Ave., in Security Building.

Tri-State Loan & Trust Co.

mer, Lagrange county, was fatally stabbed by an Italian Thursday night while attending a dance in the village hotel at Elmhurst, Lagrange county, and died soon after. Elmhurst is near Stroth, where a number of Italians are employed in the cement works, and several of the Italians insisted on participating in the dance against the wishes of the young folk present. An altercation followed in which Titch was stabbed. Three of the Italians are in jail at Lagrange to answer to the charge.

Lest you forget, we say it yet, eat HAFNER'S MALT BREAD.

2-5 cod-41.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

It is said the St. Mary's river rose four feet last night.

The tramp's paradise at the cooler was crowded last night.

A young men's democratic club will be organized at the city hall Monday evening.

Some one deserves a leather medal. The street gas lamps were lighted last night.

The fire department boys presented Chief Hilbrecht with an elegant new cap yesterday.

Messrs. Viberg and Shirley, who are candidates for sheriff, were in the city last night.

As the campaign approaches, the political hum comes out like the groundhopper to survey the situation.

Good Time?

Last night—eating big dinner is often the maker of a BAD TODAY. Why not? Over-eating means extra work for the stomach and bowels. You've got to suffer if you don't help nature unload with CASCARETS. "They work while you sleep"—you're O. K. in the A. M. Tonight's the night to take care of to-morrow.

CASCARETS—100 box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Helen M. Gougar, the famous temperance lecturer, was in the city last night, a guest at the Arelline house.

A total of 1,114 water permits have been issued by Clerk McDermut. The first permit this year was issued yesterday.

W. H. Shambaugh went to Angola today to defend a fellow up there for forgery. Mr. Shambaugh is a brilliant young attorney.

The Catholic Knights banquet and reception last night was quite a brilliant affair. Messrs. H. C. Berghoff, Michael Kelly and Wash Graffe managed the affair.

Mayor Zollinger has issued a call for a public meeting in the circuit court room tomorrow evening to raise funds to aid the flood sufferers in southern Indiana.

Mayor L. P. Boyle, of Huntington, is prominently mentioned as the democratic nominee for reporter of the supreme court, but he positively declines to enter the race.

The matter of lighting the streets with gas and electricity was referred to another committee by the city council last evening. This is a sort of Philadelphia schedule affair.

Trustee Gaffney now occupies rooms 13 and 14 on the second floor of Foster's block. Mr. Gaffney will improve the township library and make it valuable to teachers and others.

We have money to loan on improved farms at

5% INTEREST

Privilege given to make partial payments on principal at interest paying period.

Commercial Bank

817 Calhoun Street.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

REMOVAL SALE

Before moving to our MUSIC PARLORS on February 20th, we will sell ALL PIANOS, PLAYER PIANOS, and other MUSICAL GOODS at a DISCOUNT of 33 1/3%.

Popular and Classical Music at 5 Cents per copy.

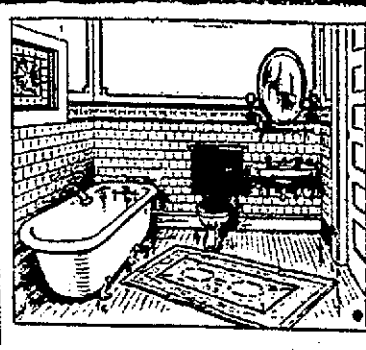
SALE BEGINS WEDNESDAY, FEB. 10th.

Come and See Our Bargains.

S. A. KARN MUSIC CO.

Phone 675.

219 E. Berry St.



Modern Bath Rooms Make Modern Homes We sell and install the FAMOUS WHITE ENAMEL WARE, which you can always see at our Show Room, and can quote you prices that will please.

M. F. Noll

Plumbing and Heating

Contractor

Cor. Lafayette & Jefferson Sts.

COAL AND WOOD.

Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and
Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phones 1082 and 1900.
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

COKE

We have in stock best grade for
furnace, D. L. & W. Scranton Hard
Coal is A No. 1. We are sure to have
cold weather in February.
Phone 808.
Fulton St. and N. Y., C. & St. L. Ry.
MODERWELL COAL CO.

Consumers Ice Co.

COAL

ALL ORDERS GIVEN
PROMPT ATTENTION
Jackson St. and Nickel Plate
Ry.—Both Phones 594.

OLDS COAL COMPANY

Best Domestic Coals in the City.
RED ASH ANTHRACITE
Jet Black Chunks, Unequalled for
Cook Stoves and Open Grates.
HOME PHONE 6034.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.

COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc.
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks,
West of Wells St.
PHONE 502

W. F. HORNBERGER,

Coal, Wood, Kindling,
COKE AND CHARCOAL
Coal Promptly Delivered.
1481 Wall St. Home Phone 6761.

FOR HIGH-GRADE

Pocahontas & Domestic Coal
and the best dry wood call up the
DUNN COAL COMPANY
We Handle Only the Best.
PHONE 1461

James W. Hamilton, of Cleveland,
was in the city yesterday consulting
in regard to the new Shoaff building,
for which he is the architect.

Pots and Pans.
Kitchen Scouring

A little Whiz—water, rub, rinse and

ALL Grocers 10c

ALL Druggists 10c

WHIZ

POSITIVELY WILL NOT ROUGHEN THE HANDS.

UNITED IN TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF LINCOLN

Veterans Participate in a
Fine Program at Li-
brary Hall.

Lincoln's memory was lovingly hon-
ored in the Library hall meeting Fri-
day evening by Fort Wayne veterans,
who answered the martyr's call for
volunteers more than forty years ago,
and in the magnificent program they
were assisted by the younger military
organizations of the city, as well as
by those from purely civic walks of
life. The audience completely filled
the large auditorium and was in pa-
triotic sympathy with the sentiment
of the occasion.

Led by the Fort Wayne Military
band the members of Sion S. Bass
and Lawton-Wayne posts of the Grand
Army of the Republic, the Union Vet-
eran legion, the Spanish-American
War veterans, the Sons of Veterans,
battery B and company D, Indiana Na-
tional guard and the Hibernian Rifles
formed on the Calhoun street side of
the court house and marched to Li-
brary hall for the exercises.

Decorations Were Handsome.
The stage was a blaze of decora-
tions in patriotic colors, a draped por-
trait of Lincoln occupying the place
of honor in the center, while at the
left of the stage was a soldier's tent
with stacked arms about it, and at other
points on the stage were the ban-
ners of the various military organiza-
tions. Schlatter's orchestra occupied
places upon the stage and assisted in
the musical program, a medley of old-
time airs being especially effective,
and as it ended with "The Star-Span-
gled Banner" the great audience arose
to its feet in recognition of the na-
tional air.

Judge B. W. Skelton presided as
chairman of the evening, and although
the program was an extended one,
interest was unflagging to the last. The
symposium of Lincoln's life, given by
veterans who had seen hard service
during the civil war, was of especial
note. Capt. Isaac D'Isay spoke of Lin-
coln's boyhood, Capt. W. A. Kelsey
discussed the attributes that made
Lincoln great, Judge S. M. Hench
sketched the emancipator's career
briefly and A. T. Lukins dealt with
Lincoln as a humorist.

The musical numbers were all ex-
cellent. In addition to Schlatter's or-
chestra, the contributions to this por-
tion of the program were by Miss Bes-
sie Taylor, Miss Leah Cohen, the
Tenth ward quartet and Miss Gertrude
Seelye.

Lincoln's Favorite Poem.
Capt. H. W. Dickman gave a read-
ing of Lincoln's favorite poem, "O,
Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be
Proud?" and a series of sentence
tributes to Lincoln were given by Otto
Brintzenhofe, Fred W. H. Oetting, W.
F. Parin, Harry Bricker and John
Roessner, of battery B; Charles J.
Josse, Stephen Roberts, Jr., G. B.
Place, T. W. Blair and S. H. Lyons, of
the Sons of Veterans camp; John B.
Ryan and Ralph M. Snyder, of the
Spanish War Veterans camp; Henry
W. Eagley and Guy P. Drewett, of
company D, and Harry Beckman, of
the Hibernian Rifles.

Then followed a reproduction of the
famous Gettysburg speech on a phono-
graph, and Rev. C. L. Cooper pro-
nounced the benediction. The invoca-
tion had been given by Rev. C. A.
Rowand, of the First M. E. church.

VACANT PLACES FILLED.
New Members Named on Democratic
City Committee.

At a meeting of the democratic city
central committee, held at the city
hall Friday evening at the call of
Chairman A. E. Melching, vacancies
on the committee were filled as fol-
lows:

Second ward—W. J. Mannix and H.
A. Wiebke to succeed Dr. A. H. Mac-
beth and Allen Hamilton, moved into
other wards.

Third ward—C. O. Lepper named to
succeed W. A. McLaren, moved.

Fourth ward—Thomas Cavanaugh.

Fifth ward—G. A. Butler to succeed
Charles Haag, deceased, and Walter
Schana to succeed J. S. Hines, moved.

Sixth ward—J. E. Ford to succeed
W. C. Beck, deceased.

Seventh ward—M. Kinder.

Eighth ward—Herman Pranger.

The date for the election at which
the new committee is to be chosen will
be determined within a few days.

WARRANT FOR MAXIM GORKY.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 13.—The po-
lice have issued a warrant for the ar-
rest of Maxim Gorky, the well known
Russian novelist. In the document
Gorky is described as "a nihilist-
novel house painter." Maxim Gorky
is in Italy and recent dispatches have
said he purposed to reside perman-
ently in Florence.

C. R. Kluger, the jeweler 1060 Vir-
ginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:
"I was so weak from kidney trouble
that I could hardly walk a hundred
feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney
Remedy cleared my complexion,
cured my backache and the irregular-
ities disappeared, and I can now at-
tend to business every day and recom-
mend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all
sufferers, as it cured me after the
doctors and other remedies had fail-
ed." Dreier & Bro.

An appeal from the Relief Union
for cast-off dress skirts for poor
women. Mr. L. C. Schlaudroff has
kindly offered his services in calling
for and delivering same. Home tele-
phone, Green 6203, or address 1128
Michigan avenue.

Bad Breath and Sour Stomach

Stopped at Once With Pure Willow
Charcoal, the Greatest Gas
Absorber Known.

There is no necessity to suffer the
humiliation, chagrin and discomfort of
bad breath, biliousness, sour stomach,
gastritis, sluggish liver, etc., when a
little lozenge of charcoal will cleanse
the stomach and make it pure and
sweet.

Do not drug yourself when a simple
little natural charcoal made from frag-
rant willow branches, sweetened
with honey, will add tone to your
stomach, liver and intestines, rapidly
absorb gases and stop foul odors of
all kinds.

Charcoal will absorb one hundred
times its own volume in gas. A box
full of charcoal placed in a bed room
will keep the air of such a room pure
and sweet.

A little charcoal lozenge dissolved
on the tongue after meals will also
keep the stomach fresh and clean.
Charcoal is justly called the scrubbing
brush for the stomach. The old monks
of medieval times cured bad cases of
stomach trouble, cast out devils from
the system of man by feeding such a
man charcoal.

Scientific men of today believe in
the great strength of charcoal for the
cure of human ills. Too much of it
cannot harm one. The system craves
it just like an animal needs and
craves salt every so often. Charcoal
goes into the stomach gently and is
welcome, it settles down through the
action of the stomach, and filters
through all the food, absorbing gas,
aiding digestion and giving tone to
the juices, so that when the food
goes into the intestines, and there
meets other digestive fluids, the char-
coal holds the impurities and thus
keeps them from the blood.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are
made from pure willow. They are pre-
pared fragrant by the use of honey
and sweetened so they please the
taste and are easily dissolved.

They have an enormous sale, thus
stamping them with the approval of
the public. Every druggist sells them.
25 cents per box. Go to your drug-
gist today and buy a box; then after
your next meal take two or three of
them and judge for yourself of their
merit.

Several taken at bedtime will prove
to you in the morning that they have
been at work all night, for your bad
breath will not be so bad after all.

Send us your name and address and
we will send you a trial package by
mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co.,
200 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

SARTLING COINCIDENCE.

Oklahoma Legislative Stops at Hour
of Lincoln's Birth.

Guthrie, Okla., Feb. 13.—A remark-
able incident yesterday startled the
lower house of the Oklahoma legisla-
ture into adjournment after it had
decided by vote Thursday to ignore
observance of the Lincoln anniver-
sary. Pointing to the large electric
clock on the wall of the house cham-
ber, Representative Jones, near the
noon hour said:

"I wish to call the attention of the
members to one of the strangest co-
incidences ever seen. That clock, after
counting the time without interrup-
tion ever since this body has been in
session has stopped at the hour of
11 o'clock. One hundred years ago
Abraham Lincoln was born, as his-
tory runs, at the exact minute at
which this clock has stopped. In stop-
ping work this clock is showing far
greater respect to Lincoln's memory
than is this body. I move that we ad-
journ until tomorrow morning."

The motion carried without a dis-
senting voice. The senate remained
in session.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the
air passages, stops the irritation in
the throat, soothes the inflamed mem-
branes and the most obstinate cough
disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs
are healed and strengthened and the
cold is expelled from the system. Re-
fuse any but the genuine in the yel-
low package. Dreier & Bro.

CEMENT YOUR CELLARS.

Now is the time to put in your cel-
lar floor if you want a good job at a
very reasonable price. Call Home
phone 6193.

MOELLERING CONSTRUCTION CO.
13-61.

MASQUERADE SUITS
For rent. Seanev & Ander-
son, 207 W. Butler street.
Phone 6730, Green.

We'll Help

You out. MONEY here
at our office for you. Come
and get it.

We loan on furniture,
pianos, horses, wagons, fix-
tures, etc.

PAYMENTS SMALL—
TERMS EASY.

Privately and Quickly
You will miss it if you
don't come to us when you
want money.

HOME PHONE—1773.

PEOPLE
& LOAN CO.

718 Calhoun St., Opp. Court
House, 2d Floor, Room
3, Seidel Block.

NEW

Muslin Underwear

You know our reputation in this line—
nothing but the good find place here. If you ap-
preciate under-muslins that are perfect in fit,
well made and daintily trimmed, our showing
will please you. The well-known Sterns under-
wear can be found only here. For general ex-
cellence it stands at the top and the price is no
more than you pay for inferior goods.

Mountains of Snowy Whiteness in Muslin Underwear Are
Here to Greet You at Very Low Prices



SKIRTS	GOWNS
Long skirts of good muslin with 12-inch india linen flounce with 17 cluster tucks 75c each	Good muslin gowns with yoke of 36 fine tucks and embroidery insertion...90c each
Long skirts of good muslin with 12-inch tucked flounce trimmed with em- broidery.....75c each	Good muslin gowns with yoke of 40 fine tucks and hemstitching...\$1.00 each
Fine muslin long skirts with 12-inch india linen flounce with 12 hemstitch- ed tucks.....\$1.00 each	Fine muslin gowns with yoke of 54 fine tucks, embroidery ruffle neck and sleeves.....\$1.00 each
Fine muslin long skirts with 12-inch india linen flounce with 27 fine cluster tucks.....\$1.00 each	Fine muslin gowns with 96 fine tucks in yoke and embroidery ruffle neck and sleeves.....\$1.25 each
Fine muslin long skirts with 12 tucks and wide embroidery flounce.....\$1.35 each	Fine muslin gowns with square neck, trimmed with embroidery edging and insertion.....\$1.25 each
Fine muslin and cambric skirts, lace and embroidery trimmed, from...\$1.50 to \$12.50 each	Beautifully trimmed gowns, from...\$1.50 to \$6.00 each

COMBINATION SUITS
Corset Covers and Skirts and Corset Covers and Drawers, \$1.50, \$1.75,
\$2.00 and up to \$3.25. Corset Covers in great variety from 50c to \$3.00 each.
A fine line of French hand-embroidered underwear of our own importation.

The

RURODE DRY GOODS CO.

JAPANESE BUDGET PASSED.

Members Pay High Compliment to
Premier Katsura.

Tokio, Feb. 13.—The representa-
tives in the diet passed today the bud-
get recently drawn up by the minis-
try. Some very slight amendments
were made. An unprecedented fea-
ture of today's session was the fact
that the members, irrespective of
party affiliations, unhesitatingly sup-
ported the amended budget. This is
considered as evidence of the appre-
ciation by the house of the sincerity
of Premier Marquis Katsura in his
readjustment of the finances of the
nation.

Pimples and Blackheads
Are quickly and permanently cured
by Zemo. A clean liquid for external
use. Zemo draws the germs and the
blackheads to the surface of the
skin and destroys them, leaving a
clear healthy skin. Zemo is now
recognized the most successful cure
for skin diseases that has ever been
produced. Sold by Meyer Bros. Co.
Three Drug Stores.

PIANO CERTIFICATES.
PIANO CERTIFICATES
Taken to apply on any new Piano se-
lected from my store. It makes no
difference who gave them out. I will
give you more real value in Piano for
your certificate than any of them can.
GUY CONKLIN.

19-3011

1903 Calhoun St.

Death does not
destroy a mortgage
It just passes it
along, as a rule,
to one less able
to carry it.
Can you afford
not to insure
in the Aetna?

Cost
of
Aetna
Life
Insurance.
Per \$1,000.00

AGE. RATE

20 \$ 9.33

25 10.01

30 10.93

35 12.11

40 \$13.67

46 16.89

50 22.40

55 30.79

60 43.73

CHARLES W. ORR General
Agent

132 E. BERRY ST. PHONE 430. Fort Wayne, Ind.

TELLS HOW TO MAKE VERY BEST REMEDY AT HOME

A Very Fine Prescription for Rheumatism, Kid- neys and Bladder.

The following prescription for the cure of rheumatism and kidney and bladder troubles has no doubt been filled millions of times, viz.: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. These simple, harmless ingredients can be obtained at any good prescription pharmacy at little cost and are mixed by shaking well in a bottle.

The dose for adults is a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime, drinking a full tumbler of water after each dose. It is stated this prescription is a positive remedy for kidney trouble and lame back, weak bladder and urinary difficulties, especially of the elderly people, and one of the best things to be used in rheumatic affections, relieving the aches and pains and reducing swellings.

A well known authority states that this mixture acts directly upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys; cleanses these sponge-like organs and gives them power to sift and strain the poisonous waste matter and uric acid from the blood which is the cause of rheumatism.

If your back or sides ache and you suspect kidney trouble it would be wise to try this for a few days.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

OUR TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms.....275
Business Rooms.....272

SATURDAY, FEB. 13, 1909.

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Forecast for Indiana: Rain or snow tonight and Sunday; colder.
For Illinois: Snow in northern, rain or snow in southern portions tonight and Sunday; colder in southern portion tonight.
For Lower Michigan: Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday with probably snow in southern portion; colder tonight; moderate northerly winds.

CITY BREVITIES.

The second of the series of six dances planned by the house committee of the Elks will be given on Tuesday evening. Dancing will begin promptly at 8:30 o'clock.

Work on drawing plans for an \$18,000 fraternity house for the Sigma Nu's at Indiana university, at Bloomington, has been started by Mahurin & Mahurin, architects, of this city.

The sudden lurching of a Big Four train, which she was about to get off at Warsaw shortly before noon yesterday, threw Mrs. L. Kellar, of this city, to the floor of the car, severely bruising her back. She was immediately taken to a physician's office and proper care rendered. She was enroute to Chicago to attend her sick son, but owing to her age her injury of yesterday may have serious results.

Foley's Orino Laxative cures constipation and liver trouble and makes the bowels healthy and regular. Orino is superior to pills and tablets as it does not gripe or nauseate. Why take anything else? Dreier & Bro.

The FORT WAYNE MERCANTILE ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION, the FIRST INSURANCE COMPANY OR ASSOCIATION in the State to file its ANNUAL STATEMENT with the Auditor of State. We are just as prompt in paying claims. A HOME ASSOCIATION, PURELY MUTUAL, giving its members ACCIDENT Insurance at ACTUAL COST, which COST has not averaged over TEN DOLLARS, (\$10.00) per year for sixteen (16) years. TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS per week indemnity for FIFTY-TWO weeks, if the member is disabled that long.

L. H. RANSOM, Secretary.

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Best for Colds

Meyer's

Keystone Cold Tablets

We mean it—these little chocolate-coated tablets are the best combination of cold-nipping drugs. That many people have learned this to be a fact is evidenced by the increasing sales.

In 1908 we sold over double the number of Keystone Cold Tablets than we sold in 1907

Isn't this a good cold cure to depend upon?

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co.

Three Drug Stores.

CITY BREVITIES.

C. M. Butler, for a number of years special pension examiner in this city, has been transferred to Janesville, Wis., and the local territory has been placed in the hands of B. E. Scott, of Auburn.

Among those who left the Hope hospital today and returned to their homes in a practically recovered condition are Josias Stuebaker and H. F. Bowman, of Bourbon, and G. A. Pontias, of Columbia City.

Mrs. Amos Lawrence has returned to her home on Hayden street from Garrett, where she has been for three weeks while her sister, Mrs. Frank Kelham, was recovered from an operation in the Garrett hospital.

Thomas Hamilton, living in Washington township, and a brother of Allen Hamilton, of this city, was taken with a sudden attack of paralysis at his home yesterday morning, and since then has not been able to take any nourishment.

Invitations are out for the annual banquet of the St. Joe Athletic club, which will be given at the club house on State street, February 21st. The committee in charge consists of Henry C. Hoeltje, Paul Schaeffer and William H. Moeller.

Mrs. A. D. Reid is lying in her home on the Illinois, road in a critical condition, suffering from an attack of paralysis. Her condition is rendered extremely critical by her age, eighty-two years. She is the mother of Clem and Arthur Reid, both of whom are employed at the Bass works.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c. 10-6-Tu&Sat

SIX SALES MADE THIS WEEK BY MONROE W. FITCH & SONS. Mr. S. T. Shumacker has sold his 40-acre fruit and garden farm for \$4,200.

Attorney Geo. Loutitt has sold his property at 1215 W. Jefferson street, for a consideration of \$4,000.

Mr. Grant Garard sold his property at 1008 Heustis avenue, for \$2,600.

Mr. E. S. Druley has sold 3 of his 5 cottages on Colerick street, near Gay street, for a consideration of \$5,700.

Fred S. Hartman has sold to Barney Hediken his property at 321 W. Wayne street, same being a part of the Hartman estate, price \$4,700. Mr. Hediken will occupy the property.

W. J. Seidmore, of Lagrange, bought 193 acres 2 miles west of Hartertown, of David Galloway, for \$9,000. Mr. Seidmore will improve the farm. This farm joins the 252 acres bought two weeks ago by A. E. Martin and Eugene M. Fitch, of the Monroe W. Fitch & Sons agency.

A snap, if taken at once, one first-class piano, one refrigerator and ten shares People's supply stock. 13-16-18

Dinner served at the Hartman House from 5 to 7, Sunday. 125 W. Washington St. 12-26-sat-tf

ATTENTION, BOWSER AND WESTERN GAS MEN!

FOR SALE—A new 10-room house located in southeast part city; built 1 year; furnace, finest electric chandeliers; soft water bath with furnace connection; cellar 24x30, all cement; cement walks; fruit trees; lot 52½ x150; can buy either 52 feet, or house and 28 feet. Part cash, balance on long time. Address "House," Box 13, care Sentinel Office. 1-27-tf

WOLF & BESSAUER

The Centre Of Interest
OUR BASEMENT SALE

Attend this unique sale tonight if you couldn't come down during the day. There's something in the Basement for everyone---something needed and something that can be bought at a ridiculously low price.

Why Is An Advertisement Better?

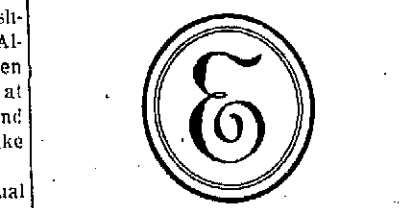
Not necessarily because it reads smoother; not necessarily because it is more artistic, though both of these elements are important, but because

It Pays Better!

The question, "How did it pay?" and that question alone is the final test of the merit of an advertisement.

My advertisements have been put to the test time and time again and stood it satisfactorily.

Let me write "better" advertisements for you.



BRUCE W. ELLIOTT
Effective Advertising
214 East Main Street.

NOTRE DAME VICTORIOUS.

Her Orator Wins in State Oratorical Contest.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 13.—Ignatius E. McNamee, representing Notre Dame university, won first place at the Indiana state oratorical contest in Tomlinson hall last night, with a brilliant oration on "Child Labor." Mr. McNamee had a close competitor in Miss Janet Fenmore, of Earlham college, whose oratorical ability led many to put her in first place. Miss Fenmore's spirited defense of the principles of socialism, in her oration "The Social Revolution," won her second place, seven points lower than the winner of first place. Third place went to Walter H. Libb, of Wabash, who spoke on "Democracy and the Individual." Francis V. Westhafer, of De Pauw, and Harriett E. Elliott, of Hanover tied for fourth place.

Mrs. A. J. Reynolds, of 222 West Jefferson street, will return home next week from Lake Odessa, Mich., where she was called by the illness and death of her mother.

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. Valuing Kinman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LISTEN!

There are no better paper hangers in the state than are found right here in Fort Wayne and Idle too. So don't wait until the Spring rush (when everybody wants work done at the same time), but have your papering done NOW. You get prompt service, better work and lower prices, and whether you give your order to us, or to others, the work will be done by Fort Wayne paper hangers, who are sorely in need of it, at this time. This thought will apply repay you, for any inconvenience you may suffer, by reason of having it done in winter; besides, your house will be in order in the Spring, when others are all torn up and waiting on paper hangers who have more than they can do. L. O. HULL, Wall Paper; wholesale and retail, 330 Calhoun Street.

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans. C. F. PFEIFFER, Bass Block.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Transfers of Real Estate Compiled by J. C. Heller, Abstractor, 725 Court St.

CITY.

J. R. Reimann to J. C. Heller, part Thompson's O. L. E.

Gottlieb Haller to Mary E. Tomkinson, lot 12, in Haller's addition, for \$550.

M. G. Gerrard to Gertrude L. Loutitt, lot 10, in J. M. Fairfield's addition, for \$2,700.

Frederick A. Snyder to Christ. Beckman, west ½ lot 125 in White's first addition, for \$1,550.

George H. Loesch, receiver of Huber-korn Engine Co., to Charles B. Fitch, trustee, lots 132, 135, 136, 123, 110, in Fletcher's addition.

Edward Schele to Albert E. Thomas, lot 110, in Hamilton's third addition, for \$5,500.

Tri-State Loan and Trust Co. to Mary L. Moore, lot 105, Fairfield Heights addition, for \$225.

Gertrude L. Loutitt to Manasseh G. Garrod, lot 45, Rockhill & Nelson's addition, for \$4,000.

Charles F. Pfeiffer to Ely E. Perry, undivided ½ west ½ lot 81, all lots 82, 83 and 84, Nide's to South Wayne addition, for \$2,000.

Tri-State Loan and Trust company to William and N. Sheehan, lot 15, Forest Park addition, for \$375.

Fred Welbel to Mary J. Burns, 35 feet fronting on Hoagland Ave., for \$2,300.

COUNTRY.

Lucinda Zuber to Emma May Kneibler, part lot 19, M. Koehler's estate, Wayne township, for \$100.

Thos. Hood to Walter J. Hood, part section 28, Springfield township, for \$1,100.

Franklin Pequinot to Mary D. and Joseph C. Mills, part section 20, Abolt township, for \$1,000.

Chancy Heller to George F. Kessler, lot 7, Garrah addition, Cedar Creek township, for \$1,200.

Fort Wayne Trust company to J. W. and I. J. Brown, lots 46 and 47, Drexel Park addition, Wayne township, for \$300.

Fort Wayne Trust company to Dayton M. De Burn, lot 22, Glendale Acre addition, Wayne township, for \$250.

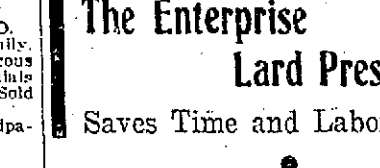
Fort Wayne Trust company to Ella S. Waltrum, lots 175 and 176, Drexel Park addition, Wayne township, for \$300.

Julius C. Pequinot to John J. Reehling, part section 11, Pleasant township, for \$3,000.

Mary J. and William Burns to Fred Welbel, east ½ lot 12, section 28, Perry township, for \$5,000.

Peter Nicodemus to Albert Togwell, part section 11, Lafayette township, for \$5,500.

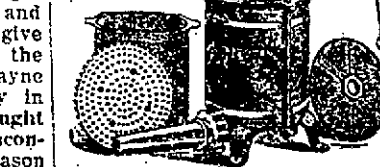
AS SHE IS SPOKE.



He—Darling, were you ever engaged before?
She—What a question! I'm 22 and do I look like a lemon?

The Enterprise Lard Press

Saves Time and Labor.



Universal Food Choppers, Butcher Knives, Steels.

H. Pfeiffer & Son
109 E. Columbia St.
Phone 484.
Hardware, Doors, Sash, Glass, Washing Machines.

Unity of Interest in Banking

This bank fully appreciates that its success is mutual with the success of its depositors.

To this end we are equipped with every modern facility and convenience for safe and satisfactory banking. You are invited to become a depositor of this successful bank.

Travelers' checks and money orders a specialty with us.

The First National Bank

OWEN K. HEATON, President.
ERNEST W. COOK, Secretary.

CAPITAL \$200,000.00. 4% PAID ON DEPOSITS.

THE CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY FORT WAYNE, IND.

COR BERRY, CLINTON ST.

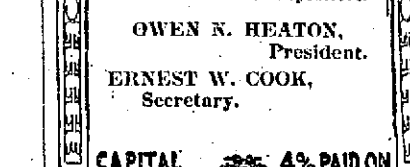
Wage Earners

No class of people is as well prepared to maintain a bank account—especially savings—as those whose income is based on a salary. Save a part of your earnings and deposit the money with this company. Every convenience and consideration is extended to depositors.

OWEN K. HEATON, President.
ERNEST W. COOK, Secretary.

CAPITAL \$200,000.00. 4% PAID ON DEPOSITS.

COAL



He—Darling, were you ever engaged before?
She—What a question! I'm 22 and do I look like a lemon?

The Coal We Handle

throws off more heat than the inferior kinds, and why? There is a reason for everything. It is because our coal is free from clinkers and burns freely. It gives a clear, bright fire and the coal is entirely consumed. For further particulars see us. Correct weight, correct price and correct treatment always.

The City Fuel Co. Phone 2046

If it's a good thing Seavey's have it

A Surprise for the Kitchen Girl

Will prove mutually profitable. A dollar's worth of new utensils occasionally will please her more than you can imagine. Now, little conveniences are always appreciated, and they do a great deal toward lightening the burdens of the girl whose work is not especially pleasant at best. Among the good things that we have in the line of kitchen ware we might mention large IRON SKILLETS, 20c; STEEL FRY PANS, 10c; HEAVY TIN COFFEE POTS, 10c; easily worth double the money. You would admit it if you saw them. Our Faultless Waffle Irons, the finest style made, only 50c each.

SEAVEY'S HARDWARE STORE

UP-TO-DATE

149 SEAVEY'S HARDWARE STORE

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Store For Rent

The store room in the Aldino block on East Berry street now occupied by the Karn Music company will be for rent Feb. 20, 1909.

The room is 20 feet wide and 70 feet deep. It is right opposite the entrance to the Majestic theater.

FOSTER FURNITURE COMPANY

112 W. Wayne St., 4 doors west of Calhoun St.

E. F. Sites, D. D. S.

—DENTIST—
FORT WAYNE, IND.
112 W. Wayne St., 4 doors west of Calhoun St.

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Troy Laundry Soft Water

Washing Is Better and

Cheaper Than Wash

Day at Home

Yes, it actually costs you LESS MONEY, to say nothing of the worry and bother it eliminates. You can figure it out for yourself, and when you see the difference, think also of what The Troy Laundry service saves you in the way of trouble.

Simply put the washing in a bundle or basket. Call phone 160 next Monday morning and rid yourself of wash day bothers. Our soft water washing means cleaner and longer lived linen. The equipment was manufactured by The National Water Softener Company, the very best.

THE TROY LAUNDRY

308-10-12-14 PEARL ST. PHONE 160.

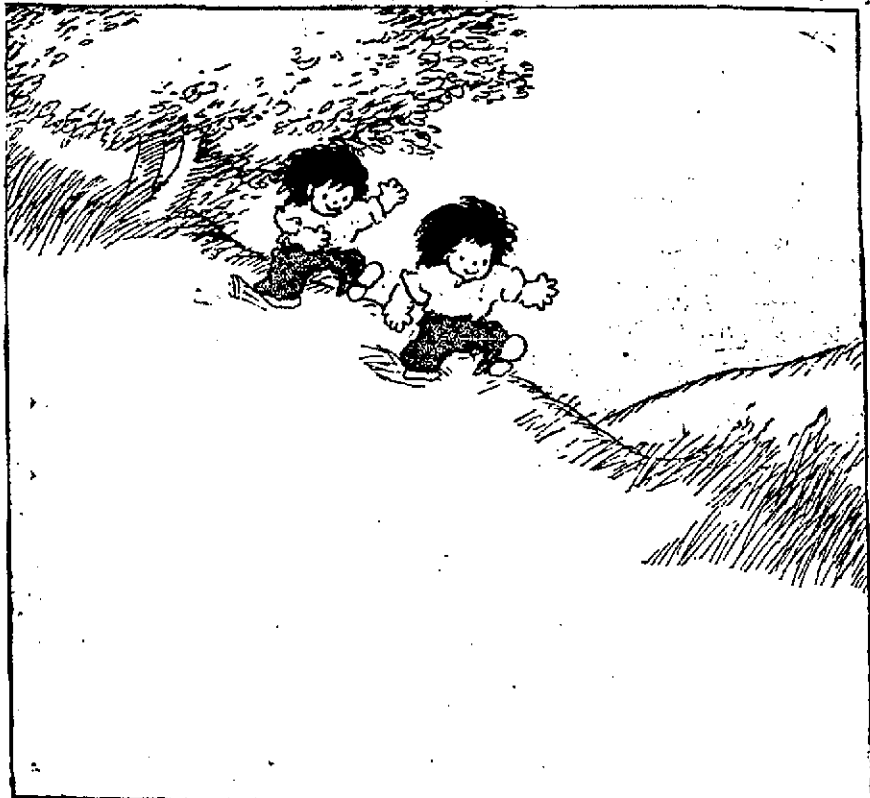
Let Us Show You

What we actually mean when we say

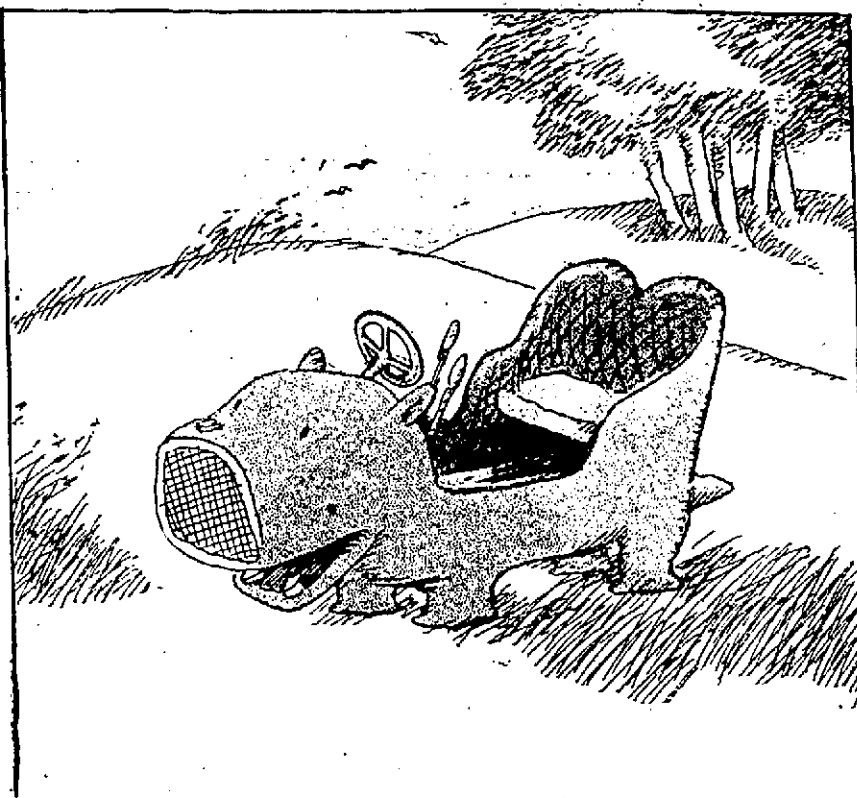
Our new plan for Depositors is the most profitable. Call at office for Interest Table.

On the sunny side of Success street, corner Prosper

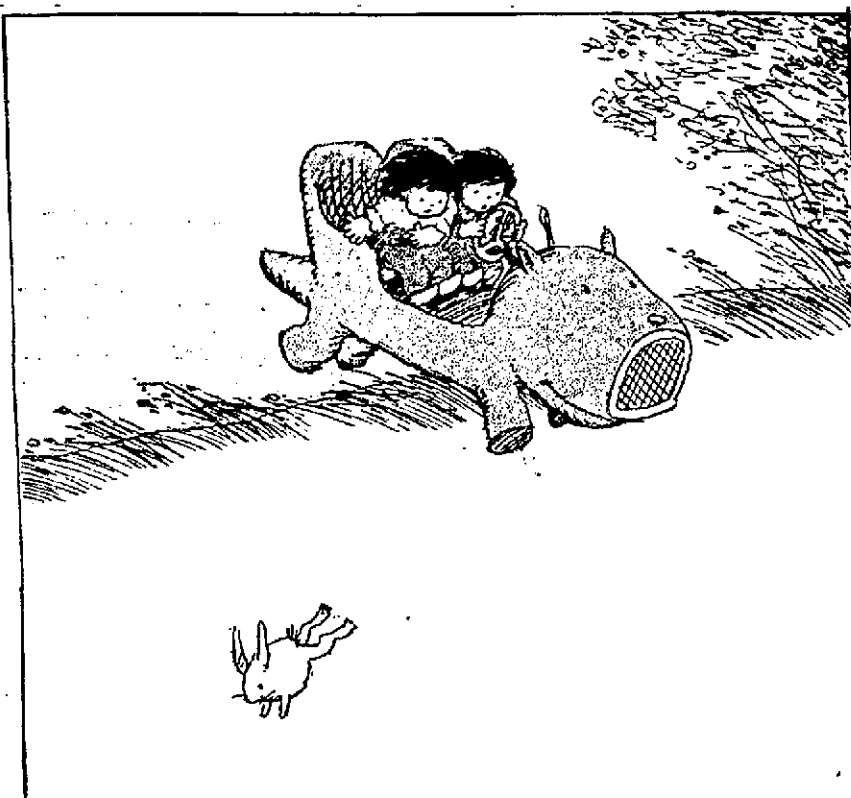
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



1.—Oh, see these crazy Tads again! I wonder what they see? They act about as silly as they very well could be.



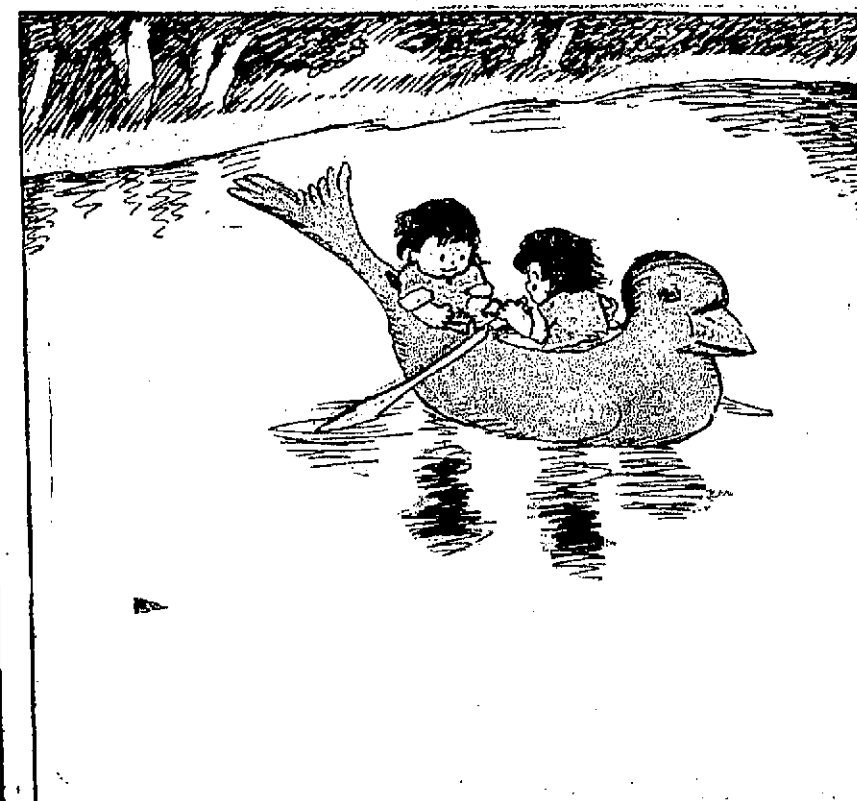
2.—I guess they see this motor car, with feet instead of wheels, I guess he must be one of those old Hippopautomobiles.



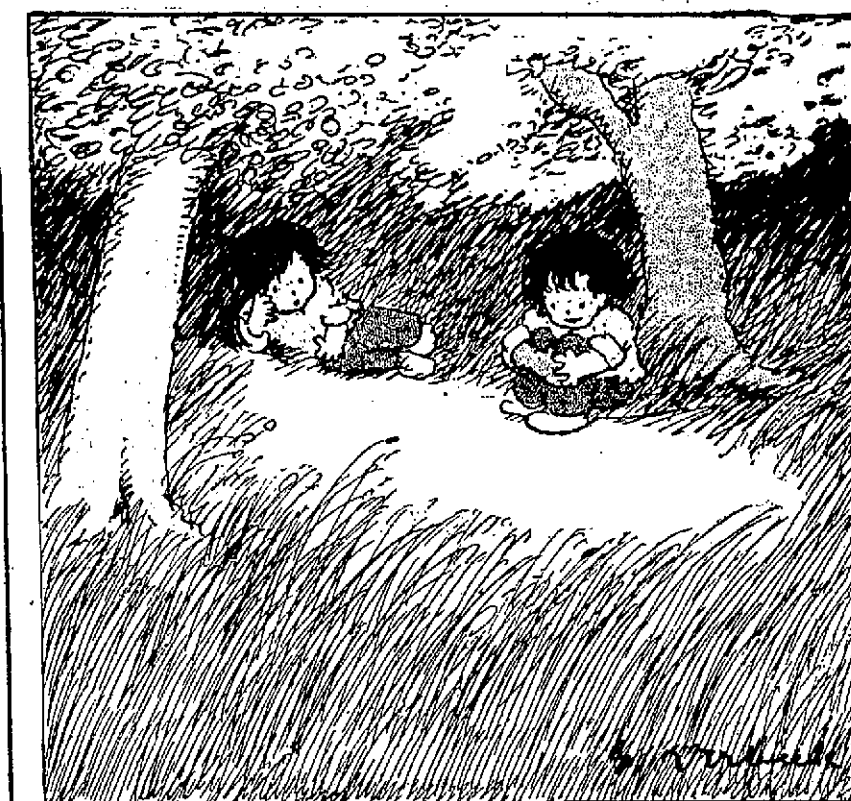
3.—Just see the way he takes them over hill and over dale. It makes them automobilious, see their faces growing pale.



4.—But now they strike a river and no further will he go. "Let's find a boat," a Taddy cries, "and have a little row."

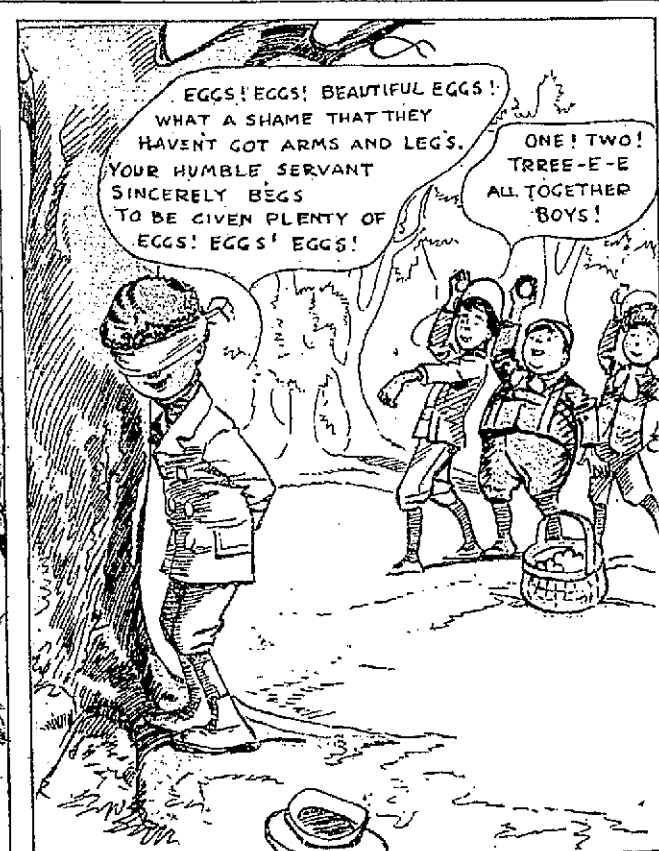


5.—They see a funny birdie and they call the little pet, "Come here, you Sparrowboat," they cry, and into him they get.



6.—"Twas lots of fun," one Taddy says, "I liked it, didn't you? Some day let's show the people how we paddle a Pelicanoe."

BOYS WILL BE BOYS



An Artist in Embryo

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

HOW destiny came to send such a delicate blossom to the home of the Clows, in all defiance of heredity of one of the many mysteries of life which will probably never be solved. As a mere baby his beauty was exceptional; his curving lips, his finely chiseled nose, his wide, clear blue eyes, his good, broad brow, his sunny hair, all marked him in such sharp contrast to the heavy-jowled and dull-eyed parents that even they themselves stood a bit in awe of him, and his mother's pride in his beauty was marred by a certain uneasiness that never entirely left her.

"Yes," she admitted with a regretful sigh, "he is purty, but I'm afraid he's 'most too purty for a boy."

"Kind o' weakly, too," Jim Clow would add with growing dissatisfaction.

With him, a boy was to be regarded as a distinct asset, valued exactly in proportion to his evidences of brawn; and he longed for sturdy sons for exactly the same reason that he cherished the lithe-limbed colts that scampered about in the brook meadow. In this he was to be disappointed, for, to the Clow farmhouse, perched down from the rocky roadside, there came no more sons or daughters, and the one boy, Henry, grew up in loneliness to develop within him that strange and dreaming fancy which made him of no apparent worth.

"He's lazy, that young 'un," Jim decided in profound disgust, while yet the child wore pinafores; and from that time on the father took up the burden of his cross with such patience as he might.

There was no denying that the boy was not at all like other children of the countryside.

"He jes' sets there, mopin' and lookin' in a hole and never says a word," his mother complained. "It jes' 'pears like he ain't got any git-up-an'-git to him at all."

And she was right. Many, many times, the little one sat behind the kitchen, looking, looking, and forming no words to mold his thought. What it was that he saw across the tiny valley not even he himself could have told, but he noted with rapt eagerness the passing of every fleecy cloud across the sky; he traced fanciful creatures in all its new formations, and his eye dwelt in keen pleasure upon the deep gradations of shade and color in them. He found calm delight, increasing with his years, in the changing hue of the sky itself. For him the great dome of heaven was not only blue, but it was a hundred blues—the blue of winter and the blue of summer, the blue of morning and the blue of evening, the blue of midday and the blue of night, with all the varying shades between. He found at the edge of the brook one day a flower so exactly matching that day's sky that, until its season was passed and it had ceased to bloom, he came to it every day to compare it, building with infinite pains a little enclosure about it that the cattle might not trample it; and an odd fancy came to him that some little flock of that great, wonderful arch above had dropped straight down to grow and bloom for him.

To Jim Clow the farm was a barren and unlovely place, if in his mental grasp there were such things as loveliness and unloveliness. The road was high here, and the house was built upon the rocky hillside that sloped down from the highway, so that it should take up none of the more fertile room in the hollow below; while, beyond, the barren hills rose up again. Of the whole farm, scarcely more than one-third was productive, and because it was not all rich, loamy bottom-land, such as he could never hope to possess, the man despised it as his wife despised her house. At first the dwelling, long before Jim succeeded to it, had been but a cabin, down to which led a flight of roughly placed stone steps. As the earlier generations of Clows had needed more rooms they had added them one at a time, and upon that shelving ground each addition had been built at a slightly different level, so that in passing from any one part of the house to another part there were steps to go up or steps to go down, making this woman's day one of unending toil; and, while her child was still young, she became old from hard and unceasing labor.

To the boy, however, the farm was a paradise, and the brook, that was of value to the father only as it irrigated his fields and watered his cattle, was to the boy a perpetual delight. He knew and loved every one of its quiet little pools, its steep, noisy shallows, its swift, constricted channels, its sandy bottoms where the water widened out in thin, sparkling sheets, its every crook and bend, clear down to the creek into which, at the boundary of the farm, it emptied. At this point there formed a deep, slow basin, where leaves long and pointed dripped, touching their very tips in the water; and sometimes while he was watching, a stealthy snake would slip its thin black length down from the overhanging branches and glide away under the dark surface. If one lay here and gazed long into the depth, there were strange new colors, shifting and varying with the changing light; deep, deep blues and browns and even reds, down where the dim fishes moved.

He had a strange fancy about the brook, too. It was an old, old friend, but as it was always racing away to the rivers and the ocean, he felt that it was always a stranger as well as a friend. Every time that he saw it he felt that he must make its acquaintance all over again, for this was water that he had never seen before; so, while he was yet quite little, he used to say "Good morning" to it every day, and, lying down upon the bank with his face above it in his favorite spot, he would tell it all about himself, and about the clouds and the blue sky which it must have seen.

So the boy grew until he was thirteen, and his listless dreaming increased. Of course, he worked, as every creature upon that farm, whether two-footed or four-footed, must work; but he labored with a curious inefficiency that made Jim Clow heart-sick. He was a good father in a way, and a patient one, but sometimes, in striving to bring the boy into a proper relation with his duty toward life, he became brutal. It

was all wasted. Trouble slipped from the boy's back as soon as it came. A thrashing made him remember to be steadfastly industrious for a time, but at the turn of a furrow some harmony of key-tone in earth and tree and hill and sky would impress him, and he would pause and marvel at this wonder of light and color, while his plow choked within the soil and the idle horses calmly thrashed their tails.

Color! Always and everywhere there was color, even in shadow and blackest night, and he grew to revel in it, seeing it keenly where others blindly saw but mist or sterile ground or grazing land, but fruitful trees or barren, but promises of fair weather or foul.

Thus Henry Clow might have lived and died and have become clay again, but in that blessed Summer came a stranger, one who, traveling idly through the country, saw this quaint little gray house with its many-times-broken roof, and its queer angles and its multiplicity of moss-grown stone steps, and saw also a

ness with bitterness; nor was it altered much when, after a long time, the money order came back to the artist, and he, contrite, made a special trip from the city to Jim Clow's place to pay the money.

The artist was big enough and broad enough to accept in meekness this injustice, for he was one of pitying heart who knew that not all God's children may have the larger gift of understanding, but before he went away he saw the flat stone with the crude daub upon it. It was a picture of the house as seen from the high bank on the opposite side of the road, and its drawing was rough and out of proportion, though it had some perspective. The colors, too, were raw, but one thing struck him most forcibly. The house itself was a weather-beaten gray, but it had been painted a delicate blue, "that" blue. The artist looked at the boy curiously.

"That is a queer color you gave the house," he said. The boy flushed.

crowned his efforts. His famous picture, "The Valley Farm," had been the start of it, and now, in a sort of impersonal gratitude to the first rung of his ladder, he journeyed out to see it. He had almost forgotten the boy, except as one of the minor incidents that went to make up the entire episode, but the boy had not forgotten him. He had mentally elevated the artist to an almost Olympian glory, and it was with the trembling timidity in which one might await the smile or the frown of a deity that he brought forth his canvases to show. One by one the artist picked them up and set them down, without comment but with growing interest, until by and by he came across one that startled him.

"Sunset" it was called, but such a sunset! Here was no flaming sky of reds and yellows, but an insensible gradation from the steel-blue of the zenith to a deep mauve in the interstices of the trees at the horizon—and that mauve tint was everywhere. It was almost

and the boy's," the artist reminded him, "but the twenty dollars a month would amount to two hundred and forty dollars a year. Suppose we say two hundred, since I am sure that even that amount will allow you a generous margin. Will that satisfy you, if I pay the first two hundred dollars to you in advance?"

The light of cupidity leaped into Jim Clow's eyes.

"Cash?" he asked the question almost breathlessly. "Cash," repeated the artist, and he then and there took from his pocketbook four crisp fifty-dollar bills.

For the first time the boy breathed deeply as Jim Clow silently took the money and passed it to his wife who stood in the doorway.

"I reckon it's for Henry's good," she hesitated, but she clasped the money with as much miserly eagerness as Jim had done.

And why not, since all their hard lives had been cramped and circumscribed by the lack of this very boon; since because of that lack their brows were wrinkled and careworn before their time and their hearts were heavy and dull and cold?

For the first time the artist seemed to notice that the youth still clutched the hem of his coat as if fearing to let him go.

"Get your clothes together, Henry," he directed kindly; "we shall start at once. I am loaning this money to your son," he added, turning to the father as Henry stumbled into the house, blinded by this wonderful good fortune, "and I have no fear but that he will be able to pay it back some day. Every three months after this first year I shall send you fifty dollars until he is able to send it to you himself."

After all, the Clows were not without their parental feeling, for twice before his boy left, Jim had almost taken back the bargain, and the mother, as she packed her son's belongings in the battered little canvas "telescope" that had done duty many years for the few trips the family had made, cried over them, and she wept and clung around his neck at the roadside and implored him to take care of himself, not to forget them, and to write to them "every once in a way."

Thus Henry Clow went out into the world to make for himself the place that he craved. There is no need to tell of all his struggles from obscurity to fame, nor how the rough places were smoothed over by the friend who had absorbed a trace of the largeness of God into his own soul. It is enough to say that he worked; that the laziness with which he had been charged existed no more; that he slaved night and day; that he bent to this heaven-sent task with all the energy and vigor that had been born of his years of longing, and that success did come in full measure.

Of course, he came back to the valley farm after his long sojourn abroad, and he came once a year after he had opened his studio in the distant city. And then began the curious development which makes this not at all the narrative of Henry Clow's dreams and struggles, but of Jim Clow and his wife.

The beginning was in that Summer when Henry painted "The Brook." During a preceding Winter one of his pictures had taken a prize and had been sold for a thousand dollars, and the Clows began for the first time to have a respect for Henry's work. Jim frequently paused in his labor that Summer to go behind his boy and watch with puzzled wonder the incomprehensible masses of color that appeared roughly here and there. The rudely outlined course of the brook had no perspective to him as yet, nor was his untrained eye able to carry field and rock and tree and hill to their relative places upon the picture. He noted with particular perplexity that just below the white and gray of the steep little tumbling shallows, there was a great oval section painted almost exactly like the sky above it—deep blue with splotches of blended white—and he could not understand it. It was all a jargon to him, but he came back to the canvas again and again, scratching his head; when the picture was done and Henry was putting some finishing touches to the foreground, he hurried to the house and got his wife. At last he saw the pool of clear, pellucid water reflecting the blue and white of the sky above it, and she must see it, too.

It was two Summers later that when Henry came home, he handed to his mother a folded parchment. It was a deed for the broad acres of rich bottom-land just across on the other side of the creek into which the brook emptied—the very acres for which Jim had hopelessly longed all his life. Their appreciation of art took another bound. Why the money for this great purchase had been literally wrested from field and tree and hill and sky! Sometimes both the man and the woman found themselves pausing to look at these things as if they were startlingly new objects. They were growing old now, and this comfort and plenty with which Henry had provided them, brought a measure of peace and gentleness as well, just as it brought them an altered perspective of Henry himself.

"Why, when he was just a little shaver," Jim would mildly boast to the neighbors, "he used to get by the hour 'n' look at the clouds 'n' trees 'n' things! Course I 'lowed him ter hev paints 'n' brushes 'n' time to practise till he got to be what he is now."

"We allus know'd there was suthin' in Henry," Mrs. Clow would proudly add, and they really believed it.

As the fame of the artist grew, so grew their pride in him and in his work. They even began to pay some attention to other pictures than Henry's; but the real bursting of the chrysalis came one Summer evening just after the boy—their boy—had gone back to New York. Jim was sitting on the kitchen steps, musing over across the valley, but scarce knowing the trend of his own thoughts, when the miracle happened and the scales fell from eyes that had been unseeing for a lifetime.

"Maggie, come out here!" he called softly, as one speaks when they fear that a baby may change its pose, or a rare bird may fly away.

Wondering at the awe in his tone she came, and he pulled her gently down beside him on the steps.

"Look!" he half-whispered, directing her gaze to the horizon. "Ef Henry c'd only see that now!"

All the evening the western sky had hung low, full of tumbled and shredded dark-gray clouds, though just above the billions was a pale, hazy, clear space. Like a great, glowing crimson ball the sun dropped slowly across this narrow strip, from cloud-edge to horizon. As they looked, absorbed, fascinated, the sunset slowly blended in a transition to ruddy gold, and in the deeper recesses of the clouds, where blue-gray had acted as a foil for the bright red, came exquisite violet tints. Slowly the vast panorama of color went on; then suddenly, as if a light had been turned off, the color departed entirely from the underside of the clouds, leaving them dull and dark; but in the clear sky was left the melting tints of the afterglow.

Still the couple upon the kitchen steps sat on, hand in hand, rapt and speechless, and they were sitting there still when the first pale star-points began to gleam through the falling dusk, away yonder where the marvel had disappeared.

They were nearing sixty now, and they had just seen their first sunset!



THEY WERE NEARING SIXTY NOW, AND THEY HAD JUST SEEN THEIR SUNSET!

hundred pictures in the valley below and the hills beyond and the winding creek. Mrs. Clow took him in eagerly. It meant more work, but it meant cash, and cash was the one article that her husband's farm would not produce.

Whatever fate it was that sent this new note into the life of the boy, that fate had selected kindly, for the stranger brought with him canvas and palette and brush and paint, and because he bought the services of young Henry to carry these things, a new heaven opened to the dreamer. The stranger was surprised to find that the boy in setting up his easel and stool for him would, himself, judge the view and shift these paraphernalia exactly to the point that the man would have chosen. Shy comment, too, the youngster offered; for instance, that a distant clump of trees which in evening mist was empurpled, was sometimes in the morning a tender blue "like that," as he picked it out upon the palette; that the trunks of the trees which, at that particular hour, ranged from velvet-black and brown to silver-gray, in certain lights and against certain colors appeared distinctly red of tone.

One whole month of this ecstasy was permitted the boy, a month in which before his worshipping eyes was wrought the magic of completed canvases; and then—the magician went away! Before he left he proffered a check in payment of his bill, but Jim Clow would have none of it. He had never handled a check in all his life, and it did not appeal to him. What he wanted to see was greenbacks and silver. The artist laughed.

"Very well," said he, "I'll go to town and get it for you," and in his buckboard the little pony that had brought him there, took him to the world again.

He did not come back, because he could not get his check cashed in the village, so he waited until he got to the city, and from there sent Jim a money order with a careful explanation of how to get it cashed. Unfortunately that letter went astray; and in the heart of Jim Clow there grew up a natural resentment against the whole tribe of artists. When Henry finding a discarded brush and squeezing out a scant supply of colors from the empty tubes the artist had left him, tried his halting hand at painting upon one of the smooth slaty stones with which the farm abounded, Jim Clow's patience turned to violent anger, and he fought this new development of the boy's worthless-

"That's what father says, and he made fun of it," he replied, "but that's the way I have seen it along sometimes in the early mornings; that is, a good deal like that, only I didn't have any of the real color that it ought to be."

Again the artist looked musingly from the boy to the sketch and to the house. Instantly he could see such an early morning, one of those misty gray dawns in which, when the sun has just begun to struggle through, there comes for a few moments that strange, fleeting blueness of tint to pervade all distance and to swathe all objects. He talked but little further with the boy; more conventional words of encouragement, and drove away in deep thought, though once he turned around to look again at the youngster where he stood in the middle of the road, gazing ruefully at his unfinished sketch. Henry thought that the artist was displeased in some way, and so he threw down the stone and broke it, then crept off behind the underbrush at the upper side of the road to bury himself for half a day in misery.

But after the lapse of a week there came a wonderful express package to the village for Henry Clow. In it were half a dozen stretched canvases, a block of sketching canvas, a palette, a palette-knife, a dazzling supply of paints and brushes. The materials were all cheap, but they were ample, and for the first time in his life the boy stoutly opposed and defied his father. In the face of scorn and ridicule, of fierce imprecation, and even of whippings, he persisted, until at last Jim Clow was forced to confess that the boy worked much better and more steadily about the farm, since by this alone could he hope to ward off the objection to his painting times. What painstaking study the youngster spent upon the coloring in meadow and woods and sky that, once so plain, seemed now so elusive, only those who have gone over the toilsome road may know; as only they, too, may understand how he hoarded paint and canvas as a miser does his gold, making each stroke count, and putting it down only after grave and earnest thought, until at last he began to force those evasive chromatic harmonies to come forth at his bidding.

It was three years after his first visit when the artist came again, and in an automobile now, for in those three years he, too, had worked, and success had

a monochrome. Trees and shadows, atmosphere and foreground and distant silhouette, all earth and heaven displayed this key-note in varying depths and tints. There was crudeness in the drawing, the limbs of the trees were stiff and clumsy and at unnatural angles and the leaves were badly grouped—but the color! It was startling in its boldness, and yet, as one looked, and looked, and looked again, it resolved itself into a live landscape with a vibrant harmony, caught in one of those rare misty evenings when Nature herself had wrought in monochrome.

"Who has been teaching you?" he asked the youth sharply.

"No one," replied the other in humility. "I wish they had."

"No one!" repeated the artist to himself. "But some One did."

Jim Clow stood in frowning disapproval at the kitchen steps, where the youth had led the way to show the view from which the painting had been made.

"I want to take your boy away with me," said the artist, and Henry's heart leaped into his throat. With trembling anxiety, a pain so keen that he thought he should swoon under it, he caught at the artist's coat and held to the hem of it as a man might to the spar that should save him from engulfment, while he waited in fearsome silence for what might follow.

"What for?" inquired the father.

"I want to educate him; to make an artist of him. A good man paid my way to such success as I have gained, and I can never pay him back, for he is dead. This is the only way in which I can make reimbursement, and I have set aside the sum that my years of training cost for just that purpose, waiting until I should find some one worth while. I have found him—here."

Jim shook his head.

"I can't spare Henry. He ain't much help, but he's some, an' if he was gone I'd have t' git a man 'round the place."

"I see," said the artist, frowning. "How much would such a man cost you?"

"Twenty dollars a month and his keep," responded Jim, figuring shrewdly.

"There" would be no difference between his keep

NEXT WEEK: The Pride of the Camp

By Charles G. D. Robert

A Page of Interest to Women

Etiquette to Be Observed at an Informal at Home

An "at home" is merely a formal announcement on the part of a hostess that she will be in her home to receive friends at the stated time. It is a simple and easy way of seeing one's acquaintances, and, according as many or few are present, the hostess has little visits with each guest. Naturally when there is a crush she has but small opportunity to say more than good afternoon and goodby, but even in such a case the procedure is the same.

Just as when making a formal call, one would dress more elaborately than for an informal one, so one is guided by the invitation. If it is engraved, the afternoon becomes more of a reception, although women of society gown as elaborately for an afternoon call as their wardrobes permit.

It is always safe to wear one's very best frock, be it a gown or a suit. In the latter case it is more formal to keep on the jacket, merely loosening furs worn about the neck. Gloves are never removed. A calling dress is usually of a very fine cloth or velvet.

A woman always leaves one of her cards for the hostess, and one for each of every woman whose name may appear upon the invitation. For instance, if Mrs. Smith's cards say, "to meet Mrs. Brown," Mrs. Jones must leave a card for Mrs. Smith and another for Mrs. Brown.

She must also leave three of her husband's, unless the hostess is a widow. His cards are one each for the ladies, and one for the hostess's husband. Except under conditions that do not enter into a tea, a woman never leaves her card for a man, and that is why there is usually one less of hers than of her husband's.

The cards are left in the hall in a receptacle that is always provided.

On going into the drawing room each guest says "How do you do" to the hostess, and then, if the afternoon be formal and the hostess receives standing in line, the guests pass on, seeking others whom they know. If the afternoon is informal, and the hostess is sitting, the guests follow her example, staying fifteen minutes or three-quarters of an hour, as is desired.

If refreshments are served in the dining room guests are supposed to go there for tea, and to leave that room as soon as they have finished, in order to make room for others. They return then to the drawing room and say goodby to the hostess before leaving.

ROSINA SCHUYLER.

FANCY NETS FOR EVENING.

Fancy nets are prepared for evening wear. One of the prettiest is gold-meshed with a black dot at each intersection. This made up over gold tissue would be very effective.

Another is black with brilliantly-tinted flowers encrusted upon it. One with pelargoniums in natural tints is quite lovely. The flowers form stripes which give greater apparent height to the wearer. Again, there is a cherry-red flet net made up over white chiffon with a third material, black chiffon under the white. The effect is odd, but very pretty. The red is subdued, and one can not tell how this comes about.

A gown should always have a touch of mystery about it. So should the wearer, but what choice has she in these days when every detail of the toilet is not only described, but illustrated in the daily and weekly press?

New Style Tea Coat



EFFECTIVE TEA GOWN. PHOTO BY JOSE FREDER.

No woman who has once enjoyed the comfort of one of these little tea jackets will ever again be without such a garment, for the tea coat may be slipped on over an ordinary skirt or it may have its own skirt from the same material.

In front the coat crosses in surplice fashion and is fastened by crocheted buttons and cord loops. Ribbon bows are out of place on a tea coat, which is supposed to be a bit more formal in style than a negligee.

Lovely New Fancy Work

Cretonne and Net Combined Make Effective Pieces—A Charming Dresser Cover.

A new and effective form of fancy work that is certain to interest the woman clever with her fingers, but who likes to see results in a short time, is the cretonne work.

It is a long time since any needle-work novelty has proved as attractive and easy to do as this treatment of cretonne flowers on net, or, to be exact, under net, for the coarse mesh forms the foundation and the cretonne sprays are put on to show through. It is the simplest kind of fancy work to do and takes so little time that every woman will like making mats and doilies.

First decide upon what you want to make, whether it be a set of small doilies, a table centerpiece, a set of dressing-table mats, covers for the lingerie cushions, curtains or bed draperies, and then proceed in this

fashion. Suppose you are trying to make a scarf for your dressing table. Take a strip of coarse, white lace—a plain net is preferred—cut it the exact size you want it and either bind the edge all around with narrow satin ribbon or turn in a narrow hem on the right side and then cover this with a strip of lace edging, a piece of narrow flowered ribbon or a band of cretonne in a plain color.

When the cover is ready for the decoration take your pieces of cretonne and cut out sprays of flowers that will fit the lace strip. Sometimes a very pleasing effect is achieved by starting a large spray in one corner and letting it meander almost across the length of the lace netting. If the sprays do not fit as they come naturally they can be enlarged by the addition of other flowers and leaves and

they can be made almost any width and length desired.

One charming dresser cover had little French wreaths tied with ribbon cut out of cretonne and scattered at regular intervals over the scarf. The cretonne applications must be pasted securely to the under side of the net. Colorless paste is the best for this purpose, and if the paste is first laid over the net in the shape of the design about to be applied there will be no unnecessary glue or paste on the cretonne, as it needs to be held only to the lace meshes. After the glueing has been done with great care then apply the cretonne spray and press on the little tips and points down hard. If any of them have not been sufficiently glued put on a little more paste and repeat the pressing. Very often the heat of the rooms will curl up the edges of the cretonne after a while, but it is very easy to go over them now and then and fasten down any loose places.

Cushions, curtains and bed draperies are really charming when done in this style, and they are inexpensive enough to make them possible for almost any woman. Instead of using plain white net cream color or even ecru is often selected for these decorations. With cut out flowered borders or corner sprays of cretonne having a cream or ecru background the curtains are given a hand painted look. These can be lined or not as one likes, and in case a thin or silky looking cotton material is selected for the background then the cretonne decorations can be pasted on this material instead of the lace.

In chintz-furnished rooms where one wants to follow out the cretonne scheme plain coarse-meshed lace trimmed with cretonne designs to match the rest of the chintz are even prettier than all cretonne.

All sorts of dainty trifles, such as pin cushions, sachets and fancy workbags can be made of cretonne-flowered lace.

SIMPLE CLEANING METHODS.

The housekeeper who objects to using the many gritty soap powders, etc., for her windows and mirrors is likely to find the following simple cleansing methods of an old German house mother practical and serviceable:

Rub the glass briskly with a small cambric bag filled with whiting and slightly moistened with alcohol, polish with dry, soft cloth.

Pour a few drops of benzine upon a cloth and rub the windows briskly with it and polish as before.

A slice of raw potato dipped in water makes an efficient scrubber for the dirtiest sort of windows. The potato should be often renewed.

USE DUST COVERS.

Every housekeeper should be amply provided with dust sheets, which can be thrown over upholstered chairs, sofas and other items of furniture when the rooms undergo their periodic

Girl's Graduation Frock



As the little girl who graduates from grammar school in February wants a particularly pretty new frock to mark this auspicious occasion, nothing daintier than a lingerie dress of lawn and embroidery, like the one illustrated, can be selected. This pretty model, which is of embroidery, white Persian lawn and Val. Insertion of an inexpensive grade, is matched by a snow-white girdle, slippers and stockings.

cal "turnout." Old, worn bed linen is often used for this purpose, but when it is very thin and torn it ceases to be a protection, and the dirt filters through and spoils covers and paint. Calico and print are the best materials to use, and the initial expense involved in investing in a stock of these dust covers is amply repaid over and over again.

Two widths of the material sewn together and hemmed are sufficient for ordinary use, two yards square being of ample size for an armchair. When

the covers are washed they should be well starched and ironed, the glazed surface being most effective in keeping out dust.

EASY TO CLEAN WITH.

If you will dampen two cloths with kerosene and shut them up in a tin pail for twenty-four hours you will find them much more satisfactory than cloths dampened with water. They are handy for wiping dust off furniture or cleaning the linoleum, and will not leave streaks.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

If there are any paint spots scattered about the house, get a small quantity of steel wool and rub the spots off. It works much easier and more satisfactorily than any amount of scrubbing.

TRY THIS PLAN.

When starching Holland pinafores, if a little tea is put into the starch used they will keep their color, instead of getting that faded appearance we all know so well.

How Girls Can Keep Their Clothing Clean and Fresh

A girl who cares properly for her clothes can make them last weeks longer and incidentally, keep them looking better by brushing and hanging them, so they will not get unshapely. This treatment is especially necessary with Directoire frocks, for unless adjusted when not being worn, they soon take on an appearance of age.

No gown should be put away without a brushing. Dust, if allowed to remain in the weave, makes the material rusty. Mud also weakens the threads. As wet mud is almost impossible to remove, the garment spotted should be put on a hanger and left in a room where the air will strike it. Drying quickly, the mud must be removed with a brush that is not too stiff to wear the nap. Sometimes, when the dirt clings obstinately, it is well to rub the material together, for this loosens the particles without roughing the surface.

If there is a trimming of silk or satin, it should be wiped lightly with a bit of soft flannel. The drop skirt must also be brushed. The gown, then ready to be put away, should be placed on a hanger without a crease in the shoulders and with the skirt folds hanging as intended. In this arrangement the frock is placed in its closet.

Those who live in apartments where lack of cupboards necessitates the use of boxes, plenty of tissue paper must be secured to stuff all dress folds and the body and sleeves. For, unless this is done, a shop worn effect, most undesirable, will soon appear.

Hats would not look dingy by the middle of the season if they were freshened each time before being put away. Feathers should be shaken and quills wiped. Ribbons or other loops require brushing and patting to bring them into shape. These "aids" take but a moment and they make a decided difference in the wearing qualities. A bottle of gasoline or some patent cleansing fluid is indispensable to the girl who wants her clothes to look neat.

No dress collar, no matter how delicate the material, should be allowed to become soiled, and it is bound to, if not cared for properly. About every other time, after wearing, the edge should be wiped with a cleansing fluid, the latter applied with a piece of soft cloth.

Chiffon, or the stoutest material will take this and come forth from the rubbing like new. Lace of almost all kinds is better cleansed with soap and water, putting the collar down on a flat surface, with a towel beneath to absorb the soiled water. The brush, wet and soaped, is then run to and fro over the soil, the collar rinsed by letting warm water run over it, is pulled into shape and hung up to dry in such a position as to allow the moisture to drip out, and not, down over the garment.

ELIZABETH LEE.

TOWEL LAUNDRY BAG.

The neatest laundry bags to hang on the closet door are the ones made of two large bordered towels, with three sides sewed and a draw-string run through at the top. The circular laundry bag is best for holding large pieces, such as bed and table linens, large towels and the like, for if one wishes to look for a certain article the bag can be opened on the floor and the article quickly found, but if placed in a closed bag every article must be taken out to find the one looked for.

Attractive Costumes for Evening Wear.



Effective Coat and Frock for Use During Cold Weather—Model Designs.

This coat, made on long, loose lines, is graceful and particularly well adapted for evening or afternoon wear over elaborately decorated frocks, because it can be easily taken on and off without crushing or rumpling the most delicate laces, frills, etc. It is warm and comfortable, too, being lined with fur.

The long sleeves with wide cuffs and the big heavy collar are not only attractive, but are an added protection.

As to the frock it is exceedingly smart and a model that a tall, slender woman could wear, as the lines are sweeping and full. If copied in satin or one of the new soft, clinging silks it would be decidedly effective.

BEDSPREAD IDEAS.

The spreads made of thin linen or cotton lawn embroidered are lovely used over a light color.

Spreads made of heavy ecru linen with a large monogram embroidered in the center are stunning used with some color schemes in a brown and green room with oak or mahogany furniture, for example.



Winter Treatment That Will Preserve and Beautify Shoes

To keep shoes in good condition during cold weather requires time, labor and patience, but if one is willing to give the necessary attention to footwear it will last longer and, incidentally, will be more attractive.

Nowadays few women care to wear rubbers, preferring for stormy weather substantial boots fitted with extension soles.

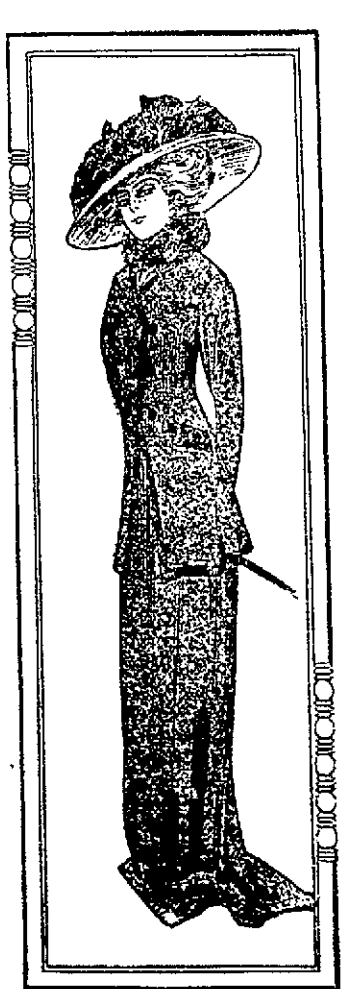
These will keep the feet dry under ordinary circumstances, but of course the leather gets wet.

When removed from the feet they should not be thrown aside to dry, neither should they be placed near a fire or radiator. Instead, wipe them with a cloth, dampening it to remove the mud between sole and upper. If the brush fails to loosen this, then place the shoes on trees until dry.

Shoe trees cost only seventy-five cents a pair and will pay for themselves over again in the saving they are to the boots. A shoe taken from a warm or wet foot will naturally lose its shape very soon, for little creases formed by the motion of walking will become deep set and in many cases change into cracks if not placed on trees shaped like the foot.

When the shoes are dry they should be given a light coating of vaseline. This not only softens but preserves the leather, and is really excellent to use through the winter, not only after the shoes have been wet, but to apply once in eight or ten days. Even a light application of grease will help to keep out dampness and may be used with advantage when one goes out in the rain.

Attractive Cloth Street Suits for Spring



Separate Coat and Skirt Costumes Will be Feature of Next Season's Wardrobe.

Either of these model frocks, composed of separate coat and skirt, will be stylish for early spring wear if duplicated in plain or striped materials and ornamented with buttons and a touch of braid or velvet trimming.

The costume with a rather short jacket is one that will be particularly effective for young girls to use for afternoon or even on the street. For though the skirt has a train and is very long in front, it can be conveniently carried, and the coat being on such severe lines, accentuates the serviceable quality of the frock.

As to the other suit, it is what might be called a "combination" costume, as it combines the essential features of a street dress with those of an afternoon frock. The long coat cut away at the front with wide revers, decorated with soutache braid, is a charming style for young matrons.

The cloth covered buttons that ornament the front panel of the skirt prevent a plainness that might be out of harmony.



Week with the Players

Majestic Theater

This Evening—Our Own Stock company in "Salomy Jane."
Tuesday Evening—Frank Daniels in "Hook of Holland."
All Week Except Tuesday—Our Own Stock company in "What Happened to Jones."

"SALOMY JANE" THIS EVENING.

As an illustration that the most amusing thing in life is a view of things as they actually are and not as they may be distorted to appear, crops out in "Salomy Jane," when the scene opens showing Miss Gillingwater as Lize Heath, doing the family washing. Miss Gillingwater enters into the realism of the scene to perfection, without making a caricature of it. Although the audience smiles, the scene introduces one of the most pathetic points of the story—the revelation of a crime committed by her worthless husband which results in his death at the hands of the vigilantes. The little Greek sisters, who appear as the children of Lize Heath, conduct themselves splendidly during this act. The play will be given again this evening.

FRANK DANIELS IN "HOOK OF HOLLAND" TUESDAY EVENING.

One of the most charming theatrical productions given to the American stage for many seasons will be seen at the Majestic Tuesday evening, displaying the laugh-provoking antics and sayings and grimaces of the rollicking comedian, Frank Daniels, impersonating Mein Herr Hook, a wealthy distiller, in the new musical comedy, "Hook of Holland."

The opening scene, in the gabled town of Ardyk, on the Zuyder Zee, is full of appealing charm, and the second act represents the Amsterdam establishment of the central character, Mr. Hook. In the unfolding of the story the proper atmosphere is obtained. The picturesque Hollandaise trimmings include a small regiment of pretty costumed and bewitching Gretchenes. The music and "chatter" of the play are by Paul A. Rubens, whose music in several dainty and popular operas, including "The Three Little Maids," "The School Girls" and "The Little Cherub," has made his name familiar to lovers of light opera in England and America. The plot of the piece is simple but interesting. On his birthday old man Hook, the Amsterdam distiller, loses the recipe for a liquor called "Cream of the Sky." It is found by Simon Sliks and sold to Captain Paap, of the army, who loves the charming Salome Hook. Salome loves Bandmaster Van Vuyt and the bandmaster gets possession of the recipe and weds the dainty Salome. The principals and chorus are usually satisfactory. Miss Christie MacDonald is a delightful character as Salome, and her melodious voice is heard to advantage in "Fly Away Kite," "Little Miss Wooden Shoes," "I Want to Be Your Wife" and "Cream of the Sky." Other capital songs include "Soldiers of the Netherlands," a rollicking and tingling march, "Sleepy Canal," "Trachala," "The House That Hook Built," "A Pink Petty From Peter," "Amsterdam," "Flying Dutchman," "A Little Bit of Cheese," by Mr. Daniels and the chorus, and a tuneful madrigal, "Bottles," by the male chorus. Mr. Daniels' burlesque of the Salome dance makes a hit. The company contains sixty people, among whom the following are the principals: Frank Daniels, Christie MacDonald, Gladys Chaire, Flossie Hope, Leslie Siles, Glen White, Arthur Harrold, Will Danforth, Wm. Kent, Edward Burch, Edith Burch, Florette De Mar, Frank Dellbaugh.

OUR OWN STOCK COMPANY IN "WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES."

A Farce in Three Acts by George H. Broadhurst.

—Cast of Characters.—
Jones, who travels for a hymn-book house Mr. Jones
Antony Goodly, bishop of Ballarat Mr. Nicholson
Ebenezer Goodly, a professor of anatomy Mr. Hayden
Richard Heatherly, engaged to Marjorie Mr. Brickert
Thomas Holder, a policeman Mr. Atchley
William Bigbee, an inmate of the Sanatorium Mr. Plympton
Henry Fuller, superintendent of the Sanatorium Mr. McCormick
Cissy, Ebenezer's ward, Miss Dunbar Mrs. Goodly, Ebenezer's wife Miss Penock
Marjorie Miss Dorset
Minerva Miss Vance
Ebenezer's Daughters.
Alvina Starlight, Mrs. Goodly's sister Miss Gerard
Helma, a Swedish servant Miss Gillingwater

Scene—Home of Ebenezer Goodly. Place—New York city. Time—The present. Hour, 7:15 p. m. The action of the play is continuous, occupying the same time as the time of presentation. Nothing that the Majestic has done lately has created more genuine interest than the announcement that the great Broadhurst farce comedy, "What Happened to Jones," will be the bill of Our Own Stock company next week. Through a peculiar combination of circumstances, the announcement naturally creates the kind of meditation which forces a grin in anticipation of what the play will bring forth. It is a peculiar fact that Frank Jones happens to be the comedy member of the company; it is a peculiar fact that Mr. Jones is best fitted to fill the leading character role in the coming play, and it is still another peculiar fact that the leading part in the play is "Jones," who suffers from indescribable entanglements. This, it would seem, is a combination hard to beat, and with all the other members of the company cast as indicated above, it would appear that next week would not fall to be a top-notch, both from a business and a laughing point of view.

George Broadhurst, who has furnished the lovers of the drama one of its most successful modern plays, "The Man of the Hour," as well as many others of great merit, was in a decidedly funny mood when he wrote "What Happened to Jones." The play has been seen by hundreds of thousands of people all over America, and as it deals with purely human affairs it has a lasting hold on the American people. The Majestic will be laughing headquarters next week. The play opens with a matinee on Monday and will continue throughout the week, afternoon and evening, with the exception of Tuesday. On the occasion of the Monday matinee, patrons occupying main-floor seats will each receive a souvenir photograph of Mr. Jones.



MISS CHRISTIE McDONALD, With Frank Daniels in "Hook of Holland."

And I remember once that the company with which I was playing was filling an engagement at Hastings, Nebraska, and we were appearing at a fine new little opera house—one of these smaller-town theaters located upstairs over a couple of stores. I was little more than a kid at the time, and in the play we were putting on I had the character of an old man named Bummer Smith. I was awful bad—so bad, in fact, that I knew it. And that's admitting a good deal. One of the other characters was Yuba Bill, and that's why I happened to think of the incident today.

"Well, while the performance was going on, and after I had appeared on the stage a few times, I was wandering about back of the scenes, when all of a sudden I dropped through the floor and after the lapse of a second or two I struck bottom with a terrible thud. I was knocked unconscious, but was soon rescued and brought to my senses. It seems that I had wandered into an open elevator shaft and I fell clear to the floor of the basement, which was stored with apple barrels resting on their sides. I landed on them. I was not seriously hurt, although—well, I'll tell about that later. Anyway, the leading paper came out the next day and said that the audience was thoroughly alarmed when the people became aware that someone had been injured, and the excitement was intense when it was learned that it was a young man who had suffered from a terrible fall; however, when the people were informed that it was the young man who had been playing the part of Bummer Smith, every man, woman and child was sorry he wasn't killed. Now what do you think of that for a complimentary boost?"

"But I sued the managers for damages and got a reward for their carelessness. The same people owned both the newspaper and the theater. I had to stay in the town to recover from my injuries, and when I got strong enough to leave I decided to stay, because the publisher of the paper wanted to hire me. I worked on the paper for some time after that, and never let myself believe after that that I was an actor."

"The Thief" coming, Feb. 24 and 25. The sensational character of the impression that "The Thief" made in Paris, London and New York, and the other European cities in which it has been produced, is being repeated everywhere it is presented by Charles Frohman's company, which is headed by Charles Dalton, Edward R. Mawson and Margaret Wycherly. The triumph of "The Thief" is everywhere undoubted and of the most pronounced proportions. No student of the theater, no discriminating play-goer, can gainsay the superiority of Henri Bernstein, its author, over his contemporaries. In "The Thief" Bernstein has displayed a freshness and originality and a masterly technique that is without parallel in the present day theater. Bernstein's few characters in "The Thief" are constantly employed in developing the most absorbing of plots with never an unnecessary word of superfluous action. Few authors could successfully devise a second act in which but two characters appear and hold the stage continuously, yet this is a mere item in this extraordinary dramaticity of this playwright. In this second act the burden of the play is most arduous and is sustained by Charles Dalton and Margaret Wycherly. Edward R. Mawson as Raymond Lagardes has struck a new path and one in which he is assured of notable success. Arthur Lawrence's Zamzank is a genuine character study; while Leonard Ide's Fernand Lagardes is a portrayal of cameo-like distinctness and excellence. Cecil Owen and Mrs. Hillary Bell complete a cast in all points the best of the season.

DID HE FALL OR WAS HE PUSHED? "The fact that there is a character in 'Salomy Jane' by the name of Yuba Bill," remarked Manager M. E. Rice, of the Majestic yesterday, while speaking of the appearance of Our Own Stock company in the Eleanor Robson play, "brings forcibly to mind one of many interesting incidents in connection with my experience in the theatrical business. As you know, I have been connected with theatrical affairs in almost every conceivable way, but maybe you never heard that I was once an actor. No? Well, I was.



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The Temple Theater

An All-Comedy Bill Next Week. Headed by James and Sadie Leonard and Richard Anderson, Direct From Cincinnati.

Great is vaudeville and wonderful its hold on the people. The man who conceived this idea of entertainment would be highly gratified indeed were he to come back to earth just for a long enough period to see how successfully his ideas had worked out. And there seems to be no limit to the variety of the amusement presented each week, for no difference what the character of the show today, next week's will present some decided change that will be equally more surprising, and thus the habit grows on one and a week of business and pleasure is not complete unless that person has included the Temple in his list of "something accomplished, some thing done has earned a night's repose."

The offering at this popular playhouse for the coming week will be made up entirely of comedy as the chief element of exciting the risibilities of an audience with James and Sadie Leonard and Richard Anderson as the big chief fun makers, direct from the Columbia, Cincinnati, where they were the headliners with the week closing tonight. They will present a satire on Bernard Shaw's "Caesar and Cleopatra," entitled "When Caesar C's Her." The Cincinnati Enquirer says: "One of the best bills of the season is at the Columbia this week. There are at least four acts that ordinarily would serve as headliners, and there is no one act that is positively weak. The best thing on the program is James and Sadie Leonard and Richard Anderson." In this connection it may be added that Fort Wayne is the only city outside of the big theaters that gets this act. They go from here to the big Majestic, Chicago, for the following week and thence back to New York. Going some, are they not?

The next comedy feature on the program that will be sure to win their measure of applause as well as excite laughter will be the celebrated Steiner Trio, grotesque comedy bar artists. This is the first bar act of the season.

Comes now one of the biggest laughing hits of the season, the Three Dancing Mitchells, the Creole, Black Prince and Plectanany, featuring Williams and Walker's latest success, "Bon-Bon-Buddy, the Chocolate Drop."

The original Jack Strouse, the man from Italy, will introduce the latest Italian songs and stories.

Mabel Maltland is a cute little comedienne who is touted as the amanuensis of Alice Lloyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kelly present the laughing sketch "The Thoroughbred," which is said to be a dandy. Rida Schnee will sing one of her greatest successes and the celebrated Temple motion pictures will complete the bill.

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Get at the root of the trouble.

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The Lyric Theater

Stock Company to Conclude Its Fort Wayne Career.

The Lyric Stock company, which is to leave Fort Wayne by reason of the sale of the theater to outside parties and a change in the policy of the house, will close its engagement with the expiration of the present bill, "A Texas Ranger." The piece is one of the strongest bits of work the company has produced and aside from an absorbing and stirring story, the play is highly spectacular. Soldiers, cowboys and Indians form the principal characters, with a Chinaman and a negro mammy thrown in for comedy, and Jack Denton, the hero, rides in on the stage upon a highly spirited horse. The members of the company will leave at the close of their engagement here for Chicago, where most of them have already procured new places. The company will make an effort to make their closing performances here notable ones and it is expected large audiences will greet them before their departure.



Mme. Melba says:

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is a scientific food for the hair and has been proven to be the best in the world by the most distinguished ladies of New York, London, and Paris, among whom are the Duchess of Marlborough, Lady Lillian Churchill, Comtesse de Pourtales, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, and many others. Mrs. Mason's Old English Hair Tonic and her Shampoo Powder constitute a Complete Treatment for the hair, which positively stops it from falling out and makes it grow thick, wavy and curly.

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Don't fail to visit the Boston Store this week and get some of the many bargains we are offering.

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FRANK DANIELS,

Coming to the Majestic Tuesday Evening in "Hook of Holland."

STUDIES IN THRILLING LIVES

THE PILOT.

BY WILLIAM ALLEN JOHNSTON.

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HAVE you ever seen him come over the rail of an ocean liner—the pilot?

If you have, you were surprised, undoubtedly, at his appearance. You rather expected a uniformed man, at least some self-evident sign of a nautical man. You certainly did not expect a man in a smart derby and fashionable overcoat, to smile good naturedly as he hands out a roll of seafaring newspapers and laughingly settles a number of foolish bets made in the tedium of the smoking saloon—as to the make of his watch, the color of his kilt, and whether he prefers a pipe or a cigar. He looks like a first cabin passenger; and what a democratic sort of a fellow he is! None of the sailors' rough forelock to him, no official commotion is used by his appearance; but, if you'll notice, the plain grasp of his hand with a look of confidence and no concern, as though he were handing him the keys of a high office.

And instantly then the pilot's face settles into grim, stern lines. He walks to his post with quick, decisive steps, and from that moment on, if you'll look at him, he is up there in the air in his narrow, railed-off walk, a graven image of exceeding carefulness and dire responsibility.

In the power of his keen eye and cool head he holds the lives of a whole town full of people and property, valued at several millions—holds this great charge in a delicate balance, for the channel that marks the path from Knoll's point to the pier is so shallow that oftentimes less than the thickness of a man's foot intervenes between the sandy bottom and the sharp rocks of the great liner—with a most delicate balance, all about the narrow pathway lies a field bristling with rocky reefs, sheer cliffs, sunken vessels, seething rents and sandbars.

Not knowing this and seeing only the calm man up the narrow walk, dignified by the importance of his post and earning considerably more than one hundred dollars for a few hours' work, his vocation looks one as quite charming.

It strikes many boys that way; one of them happened into the Pilot Commission's room as I waited there. He was a big, good natured lad.

"Er—I'd like to be a pilot," he announced. The secretary nodded, eying him keenly. "All right," he said kindly. "I'll tell you what to do."

"First, you must take a sea voyage—say, two years—learn how to pull ropes."

"But I want to be a pilot!"

"Yes," the secretary smiled, "I know. But we only take sailors."

"Oh!" said the boy.

"When you come back we'll give you a place in the port at port wages; and if you make yourself the pick of your crowd we'll, perhaps, make you an apprentice."

"What's that?"

"An apprentice on a pilot boat, where you'll serve for two years. If you're bright and the pilots like you and you pass a creditable examination, you may become a boatman and have charge of a pilot boat."

"Then you are just starting in. You must serve three years more anyway, and after that wait for a vacancy. But I don't want to encourage you too much. You must please the pilots and seafaring men, who, if you don't know it, are the hardest to please in this mortal kingdom. The discipline is severe, but if you work hard you'll win out—some time."

"Then?"

"Then you become an 'eighteen-foot' branch pilot, handling vessels drawing eighteen feet and less. Then you get a 'twenty-two foot' license, and, finally, you are made a 'full branch' pilot."

"Like Captain —?"

"Yes."

"All that—for that?"

"Yes."

The boy put on his hat. "I guess I don't want to be a pilot," said he.

"I thought as much," said the secretary, as the door closed behind the disappointed applicant. "He didn't have the stuff in him of which pilots are made. It is best, then, that he find it out now."

"Sounds like a hard course of training," he added, "doesn't it? But it should be so. These bar pilots—there are about one hundred and twenty in all—handle the passenger traffic and most of the tonnage of the greatest and most intricate port in the world. Every day they hold in their keeping millions of dollars in property worth and thousands of precious



"HIGH UP THERE IN THE AIR IN HIS NARROW RAILED OFF WALK."

lives. That responsibility requires a certain kind of a man—not an ordinary kind—made so by the most rigorous training. And then, as you will learn later, there are exactions and danger in the life that a man must measure up to."

The secretary leaned back in his chair. "I'm an old man," said he, "grown old in this service, and a pilot's life looks threadbare to me. Lord knows, I'm not one to hold forth any optimism or enthusiasm on the subject. But I'll say this of them, they're not college bred men nor trained business men, but I'll take the first twelve of them that enter this room to-day [he pointed to the waiting room of the Sandy Hook Pilot Association] and I'll match them for intelligence, nerve and decision of character against the first twelve bankers you may meet in Wall street. How's that?"

Over our heads on the wall was hung a large blueprint map of the harbor, so thickly dotted with sounding points and measurements that it looked like a section of the blue sky in a blinding snowstorm. Dotted lines showed the old South Channel of Colonial days, Gedney's, of late use, and the new Ambrose Channel. It was a masterpiece of map work. "Pilot Beebe made that," said the secretary, "and here's his book, a complete guide that every pilot swears by. These accomplishments bespeak intelligence, don't they? Well, now for nerve."

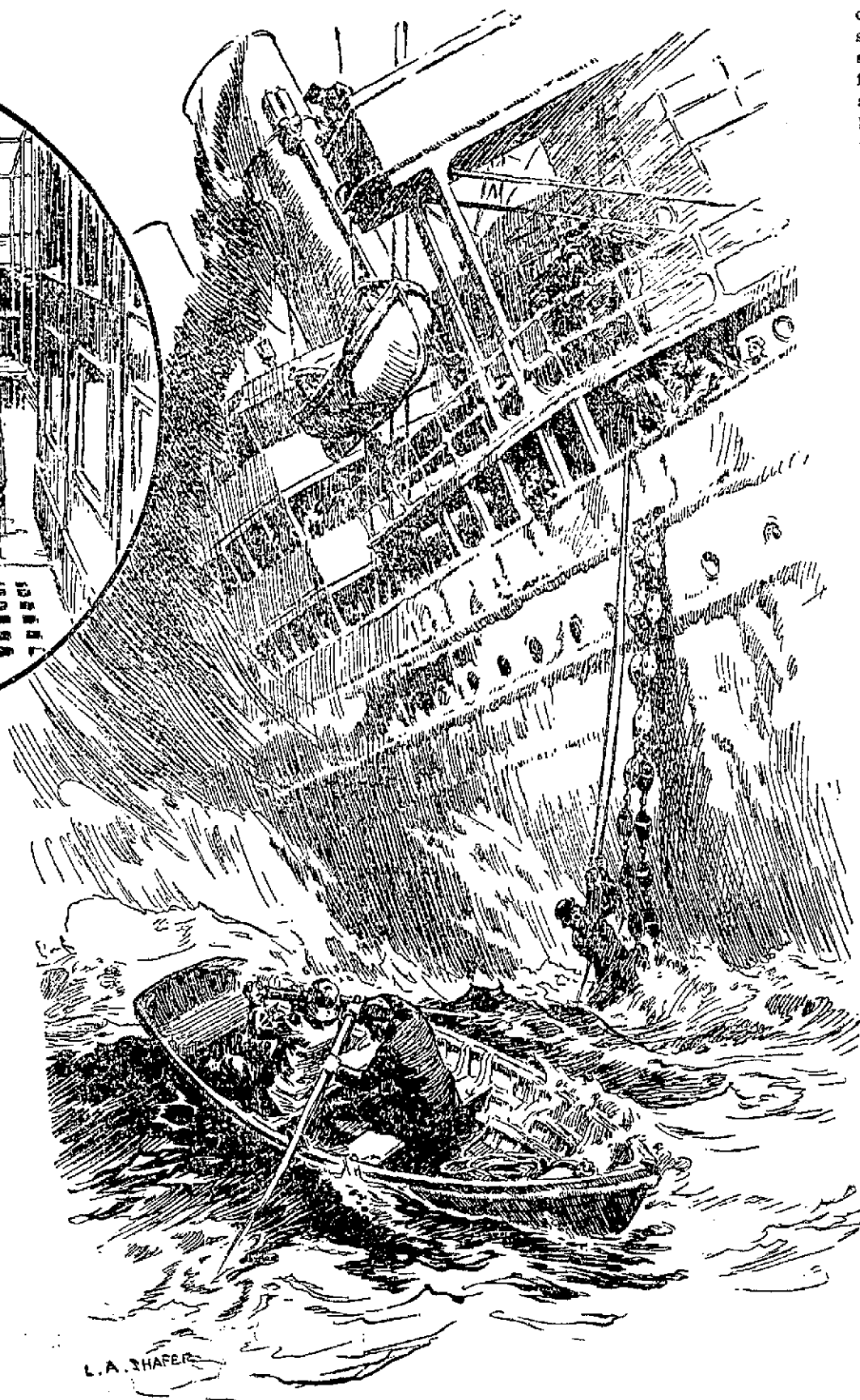
"Have you ever been seasick? Yes? Then you know what it means. How would you like to go out to your day's work to-day, to-morrow, next day, knowing assuredly that you would suffer that torture before you came home? Pilot Beebe does that!"

"But why?"

"Why, it's his vocation, that's all. He can't stop. He's got to make his living, you know. But think of it! Nothing theatrical about it—no sudden danger out of a sky that's generally clear; no risk with the glory of saving others' lives; no band playing for inspiration's sake. Nothing of that. Just a calm, patient, everyday grappling with a torturing illness that lies in the path of duty. I call that nerve!"

The Pilot's Club next door is a place worth visiting. It is unique in every way. Principally, it lacks the luxury of other New York clubs, but what it lacks in this respect it makes up for in reality and sharp tension of life. Here are men who really do things, and are quite unconscious of it.

I found a room redolent of brine and tobacco smoke and ringing with the deep throated laughter



"ALL I COULD SEE ABOVE ME WAS A ROOF OF ICE."

that tells of temperate habits and an open air, open hearted life.

The doors swing ceaselessly to admit newcomers, men carrying grips—well dressed men with keen business faces and sprightly walk. Others are lounging in chairs, telling stories or quizzing and bantering the new arrivals, letting their eyes wander occasionally toward a blackboard with double columns and the words "Outward" and "Reverse" over each. Here track is kept of outgoing and incoming pilots; hourly news is had of clearing vessels. And now as a man chalks down a name a pilot gets up, swings into his coat, and, with his grip in hand and a cheery "So long!" disappears through the door.

"Are all of them waiting their turn?" I asked.

"Not all," said a pilot. "Some are just lounging."

A twinkle came to his eye. "You see," said he, "we are seafaring men, and oftentimes the wives of seafaring men are gifted with sharp tongues and handy brooms." The twinkle gave way to a reminiscent look. "Generally the old lady says:—Now, John, get

out of here, you and your pipe. Just look at those lace curtains! So, you see, the boys come here to play." He crossed his legs with an expression of supreme content and hummed an old Yankee air:—

"No sound."

"No ground."

"No bottom to be found."

"With a long pine pitch pole, daddy."

There's no shop talk in this pilot's club, no sailors' yarns and the like. All that sort of thing is tabooed by common consent, and there are only good natured rebuffs forthcoming for him who tries to lift the conversation reminiscenceward.

"Romance?" snorted a pilot, an old sailor who has traveled the seas in quest of the dangerous cachet and chased many a bow head whale up the Pacific side of the Arctic. "Romance—in a pilot's life? Romance, rot! It's plain humdrum, I call it."

Then I heard a dry recital of the dull routine of cruise and docking, of weary days in the harbor station, of long, rainy days in the pilot boat, tossing

on a choppy sea, or rolling about in a "white ash" breeze beneath a copper sun.

And unintentionally then the record ran on into wintry seas and vessels reached by a filmy, twisting rope ladder in waves that stove in wooden hulls, of ice founded boats and boats capsized on icy lee shores, of waiting in a fog right in the path of the sharp nosed ocean leviathans, "with a siren screeching at you, now in your ears, it seems, now this way and then a mile off, and then all of a sudden a big, black hull looms up and goes swashing by so near that you can look in the port holes and see what they have for dinner, while a hollow voice on the deck 'way over your head, says suddenly:—

"Damn! What's that?"

"Then your life is dangerous," I suggested, with conviction, for I had foreknowledge of a list of casualties that would fill several newspaper columns.

"Yes"—doubtfully. "Not as it used to be. Well, I dunno, either. Yes—no." And then an argument was started, which was just the thing for a despairing interviewer.

Over on the wall was a chart showing the high sea's limit and the pilot's domain within. New York lies at the inner point of a wide funnel; and in the old days, when pilots were autocrats and snubbed captains and broke heads of libitum, they patrolled the outer rim of this funnel from Hatteras on the south as far north as the Georgian Banks. They went out often five hundred miles, were gone as long as two months—and sometimes never came back.

"That was no fun," growled an old pilot, "foundering off Sable Island in an eighty-footer, with a terrible nor'wester blowing snow, and zero cold. I saw a yawl leave the boat once in answer to a blue signal on a freighter—and it was two days before we found her."

"And the pilot?"

"Frozen—of course."

In the famous blizzard of '88—aw, the wind was cold," said the old pilot with a reminiscent shiver, "as cold as a stepmother's breath." Two pilot boats were wrecked and two went down, with all hands lost. Up to 1895, in fact, the death roll shows a boat and crew lost for almost every year.

That was in the old days of competition, when every pilot was out for himself, and it was "steal a ship" if you could. Since 1895 the bar pilots have existed as a profit sharing association under a Pilot Commission, which is State appointed. The old pilot fleet has all but disappeared, and the patrol lines have been drawn in almost to Sandy Hook. Three of the old time schooners, with the big numerals on their sails, are still used in the Southern Ground (for vessels from the West Indies and South America), but the bulk of the cruising is done by two fine steamers, the New York and New Jersey, owned by the Pilots' Association, and built at a respective cost of \$300,000 and \$75,000.

"They're all right inside, with their steam heat and electric lights," said a pilot, arguing for present day peril, "but the weather has not changed any that I notice."

"Take the Cedric last winter, when she came in a floating iceberg in a terrible sea. When I caught her ladder she pitched over me till all I could see above was a roof of ice, and I went down in the water up to my armpits. Then up she lifts—full thirty-five feet in the air—and I swung in against the hull with a bump, I can tell you!"

"That bumping is bad. It knocked the hearts out of John Canvin and Alf Bandier."

"Hearts out?"

"Well, yes, Canvin dropped dead as he shook the captain's hand, and Bandier fell back off the ladder and disappeared like a sack of shot."

"But how did you climb the Cedric?"

"Skated," said he.

All in all, the present day peril side had the best of the argument. There are the same wintry blasts to-day that froze Pilot Bob Mitchell to death as he stood at his post on the good ship Stingray; the same smother of sea and snow that engulfed the Columbia when the Alaska cut her in two, and then, backing with full speed astern, sucked the wreckage and four men down with her churning propeller.

The pilot is the stormy petrel of the sea. Blow high or low, come sun or snow, blue sky or sleet, his post is there on the outer bar, ready to shake hands in all weather with a saucy windjammer or a big four-piper and then feel them in through the long, narrow ship lane, with its hundred danger spots, past rock and treacherous shoal, on and up to the pier of "All's well? Ay, ay, sir!"

drawn his face grew pale as ivory, the skin ashen and drawn. It would not be long, I thought, ere his sun, too, would set, and perhaps the glamor of the real world about him was already dim in those eyes fixed on the farther and celestial splendors beyond the sunset of his life. On the way to the city we saw many emigrants embarking for America and taking farewell of their kindred—a sad sight that affected the abbe to tears.

"Comme les adieux sont toujours tristes," said he mournfully.

I spent considerable time in the interesting company of this remarkable man, whose mighty and lofty spirit and uncommon powers were wisely ebbing with his ebbing life. Sometimes I visited him in his simple study, where I found him usually seated at a tiny table, on which stood a crucifix and two candles. Here he wrote poetry or translated from Latin authors. Sometimes he brewed a little tea, which he offered to me with a few small slices of peasant's bread and butter, all with a certain simple apostolic grace and dignity. When we parted—one evening when it was already very dark and many ships put out to sea—he said again:—

"How sad these farewells always are," to which he added, after a pause—"I shall always see you, mon fils, in the evening as I take my lonely walk along the beach, seated on the sand beside the strait, gazing toward Sicily on the mainland. So shall I think of you daily and not forget you, having only my thoughts for companionship here."

I crossed the strait to the smiling province of Calabria and wandered about that fair and fertile region. Soon after, while in London, my native city of San Francisco fell ruined and devastated by earthquake shock and fire. And to-day I am back once more in the city by the Golden Gate. It is once more beautiful, recreated from its ashes, and the black wounds and scars of the days of terror have quite vanished in the beams of a new prosperity. But it is to-day that Messina lies a mangled wreck of fallen walls and blackened ruins, and Reggio and all Calabria are filled with lamentation and all the world with horror. The abbe's solemn and fatal surmise, vouchsafed him, perhaps by some intuition beyond our devising, has been realized—the too, have passed away."

And it is certain that he is also gone, for long ere the catastrophe fell upon Sicily I was answered only by silence.

Yet for me, to whom persons are always of more importance than places, the benign yet melancholy figure of the kind and gentle abbe remains as one reality, the one unperishing memory among all that has suffered destruction. It outshines and overshadows all that I saw in Sicily as the white, gleaming pyramid of Aetna outshines and overshadows the doom, the suffering and the death now darkening the land about its base.

SOICELY, faint and far, lifted itself from the sea, a nebulous, amethystine mass. Slowly it rose, turning to stone as we approached. Columbus on the prow of his caravel, peering with burning eyes across the relentless waste of Western waters after his weary months of sailing, could scarcely have felt greater joy than I after the brief journey and the misery of a day and a night out from Tunis in one of the little steamboats of the Messageries Maritimes.

Two splendid barkentines, sailing proudly abreast, with shining sails, came beating out from Palermo's bay. Passing under the towering headlands of Monte Pellegrino, we entered the harbor. There lay Palermo in the circle of its hills, a magnificent panorama, its quays bright with craft, its houses veiled in a rosy haze, above which countless domes sparkled in the rising sun. It was a sight to thrill the soul.

At last I was in the land of fable, gods and heroes. "I will go," said I, "to the haunts of the deities; I will walk and worship in their sacred groves."

Here still stood or still lay their marble temples, in desolate yet noble ruins, huge columns pointing to the skies, marvellous capitals and shattered architraves. These I saw with wonder and sadness, but of gods or heroes never a sign. I assure you there are none left, for never Diogenes searched more thoroughly for a honest man than I for them. In all Girgentum, in all Syracuse, was not one. To have discovered even a fawn or a nymph would have been some recompense. Sometimes, indeed, I seemed to catch the glimpse of a white form through the trees or see a brown and horned head leering under the leaves, but the seeming yielded but a poor satisfaction. It was a sore disappointment for a poor mortal to have come so far and to meet with neither divinity nor demigod. Where were the Sicilian masses, who from these groves inspired Theocritus? Where the race of Cyclops? Where Polyphemus, the one eyed, tending his sheep? Where Hercules, or Ulysses with his gallant band, or Aeneas celebrating the funeral rites of his sire, Anchises? At the island's eastern end and Scylla and Charybdis sometimes howled across the waves, and sometimes Vulcan, up in the bowels of Aetna, stirred the ashes of his perished forces, sending up a ghostly vapor from the chain's mouth, but all else was dead and deserted, the gods were all dead—their temples were their

THE CITIES OF SORROW

BY HERMAN SCHEFFAEUR.

tombs—all dead save one, Bacchus, who sometimes still lorded it amid the vineyards as of old.

The way from Palermo to Messina lay along the rocky Sicilian coast. The Mediterranean, not always "blue," but shot with yellow and gray and green, lay unrolled in the sunshine on the left; to the right arose the gray, bald mountain ranges, at whose feet great orange and lemon groves stretched luxuriously along. Sometimes, outlined against the perfect crystal of the sky, masses of what seemed chaotic boulders and broken rock would gradually be transformed into considerable villages perched like eagle's eyries or crowns of stone upon mountain peaks austere and savage in their loneliness. Picturesque little seaports and fishing villages lay strewn at close intervals along the shore and made a perpetual revelry of motion, form and color. So in turn my eyes were lured to the sea, with its ships, and the Liparian Islands, like faint pearls upon the horizon; then to the beach with all its life and its habitations, anon to the soaring hills, dark valleys and snowy peaks, along whose seaward flanks and slopes the train rushed in and out, through tunnels and clear spaces.

There came a long stretch of these tunnels, then a plunge into the daylight between lofty hills, and soon I saw the city of Messina far below, shining in the rays of the setting sun; its shore line of white surf, its lighthouses and forts, then its domes and steeples mounting grandly into the evening glow. Beyond the city lay the famous Straits of Messina and the purple hills of the mainland of Italy, with Reggio di Calabria upon the extreme toe of the boot of Italy, kicking Sicily into the sea. It was a panorama so sudden, so startling, so sublime that one was instantly overwhelmed and silenced by the majesty and perfection of this colossal picture in its framework of two slanting, pinched mountain sides. The train curved thunderously down the slopes of the hills and at last rolled into the station near the quay.

Here ensued troubled examinations by the local customs or octroi, after which I called a carriage much like a tiny landau in shape, very dilapidated and pulled by a single lony horse driven by a disreputable, tramp-like individual in a shabby livery. My luggage was piled on one seat, I took the other and off we went. We clattered through broad streets and narrow, some bright, cheerful and prosperous, others dark and poverty infested; past splendid fountains, crum-

ling statues and the flat faced Duomo in the great square, and finally drew nigh before a tall, four story building in a crooked, gloomy side street. This was the Inn of the Giants, and it resembled a prison.

All over the city the bells now began to pour forth their vesper melody, sunset deepened into vespertine tints that darkened and melted into night. Up from the culinary regions of the al fresco doated jaegers and pleasant odors of cookery, heralding the preparation of a welcome and appetizing meal. After this had been despatched I wandered forth into the crowded streets, looking idly upon the bustle and the life of the early evening. I drank colored syrups and liqueurs in a brilliant cafe and black coffee in a tiny confectionery shop. I heard the street minstrels play and sing, saw the mountebanks in the market place, the clusters of idle gilded youth of Messina lounging about the Quattro Canti—the Four Corners—with their wall fountains, and inspected at mine ease all the vivid, variegated life that thrived and thrived and flowed under the gas and electric lamps. There was an air of forgetfulness of the day in the city, a sense of festivity resumed.

By contact with and inspection of its visible and external life, whether manifested by orange vendors in the streets, by families seated about their frugal tables under the light of one ancient and smoky lampada, as seen from the street behind iron barred enclosures, or by imposing processions winding through the streets, with burning censers and banners, and pomp of churchly splendor, or by the shows of the basket weavers, the brass founders or the olive merchants, or the straggling soldiery from the garrison, or by funeral corteges winding to the cemetery or wedding processions from the cathedral, I think something of the soul and more of the savor of strange and ancient Messina came to be mine. The human, above all, sank me deeply into my sympathies and memories, remaining more ineradicably fixed in heart and head.

Thus one day as I sat upon the shore beside the strait watching the waters of the green Tyrrhenian Sea rushing down one side and those of the blue Mediterranean up the other, and sought to determine the exact position of classic Scylla and Charybdis, I met a tall, spare man in the robes of a Catholic priest—the Abbe Bolvin. He was walking along the sands with bowed head, a book of poetry in his hands. He greeted me in Italian, and at my request pointed out the opposing bluffs, which showed insignificantly enough

Then, as we walked along the strand the abbe and myself entered into a pleasant and sympathetic conversation. When I began in Italian and he, to my relief, transferred into French. The Abbe Bolvin was a consumptive, a native of the Department of Haute Loire, in France, and he had come to Sicily for his health. Sometimes he preached at the Duomo or went ministering to the poor and needy with means entrusted to his care. At times he wrote articles for certain French journals.

He was not only a priest but a poet and classical scholar—a strange, sensitive and melancholy man. Tall of stature, he seemed the taller because of his excessive gauntness; pale of complexion, he seemed the paler because of his full black beard and dark, lustrous eyes. His voice was tinged with a sweet and resonant sadness; a rich, deep and peculiar tremor of strange and moving charm lay in his tones. We passed the forts and lighthouses of Messina and saw the sun set wonderfully behind the hills. A great white ferryboat went foaming out from a tangle of steamboats and sailing craft and headed valiantly across the racing tides of the strait, bound for Reggio, which lay long and white upon the shore below the Calabrian hills. The ferryboat caught the mellow light of the sunset upon its white sides and decks and for a moment it glowed and throbed with the golden radiance and might well have stood for the rushing galaxy of Ulysses' deity traversing these waters of peril between hellish Charybdis and howling Scylla. My companion stood slightly contemplating the scene for some time. It is possible that he prayed, for his lips moved as if with some silent orison. Then stretching forth his long, thin arms with a sweep that included the entire sickle of the coast and the strait and the beautiful mainland across the strait, he said in a voice of strange purity, sweetness and power:—

"When I look upon all this life, all this beauty of nature and of art, I am always seized with a feeling of inner sadness. For to me there is something fatal about it, something too fair to endure, something that is merely temporal, fugitive, evanescent. There is about it something of the nature of a dream—or a flower. A wind might wither it, a day might destroy it. I can scarcely believe it to be real, and yet I love it, love it the more for that very reason, as we always love those things best which are doomed to pass away, pass away just as the sun is passing."

I looked at him as he stood thus upon the strand facing the west, and as the ruddy light was with-

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from saying to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

IMPORTANT TO KNOW

Germo Tincturine

Is a compound possessing wonderful healing properties, and has been used with success in the treatment of Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Cold Sores, Pimples, Ulcers and many other Skin Eruptions. Will relieve and in most cases cures itching piles no matter of how long standing.

Germo Tincturine will destroy the Dandruff Germ and will invigorate the scalp, thus preventing the hair from falling out and is a Scalp Tonic Unequaled.

It is especially good as a relief for insect bites, and a trial bottle will convince any one of its value for skin troubles of almost any kind.

Germo Tincturine is put up in two sizes, 25c, 50c. To be convinced of its valuable properties, send 25c for a sample bottle, either stamps or coin, and you will never be without it in the future.

J. J. Ottgen, proprietor of the Barber Shop in the Southern Hotel, Toledo, Ohio, says: I have used Germo Tincturine for years and find it of great value for it invariably cures all eruptions of the skin quicker than anything I have ever used, and have used it with success to cure Dandruff. I have never failed to cure customers who have been infected with what is called Barber's Itch.

This is only one of many favorable comments we have had for Germo Tincturine, and we will without doubt have you added to our list of friends if you favor us with a trial order. Full instructions accompany each bottle, and we send every order prepaid. Address all communications to

The Ohio Chemical Works, Toledo, Ohio.

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Until Cured

Announcement Extraordinary

We have located a permanent institute in Fort Wayne.

We desire to secure a few cases in each community within 100 miles of Fort Wayne. We want these few cases at once for advertising purposes. We want those cases that are incurable by ordinary methods. We want to prove what our system will do. To get these cases we are going to make the following

FREE OFFER
Until February 15th we will give free examination and free consultation to all comers. Those cases which are curable by our system we will accept for treatment absolutely free of charge, except for the medicine used.

We treat diseases of the Nerves, Blood, Skin, Heart, Liver, Stomach, Kidney and Liver, including Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Loss of Nerve Force, Glottis, Constipation, Catarrh, Epilepsy, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Weak Back, Bloating, Dropsy,

Syphilis, Eczema, Scrofula and Diseases of Women and Diseases of Men.

To prove to you that chronic Diseases are our life study, and that we know the human body to the most minute detail, we will undertake to diagnose any case, in a few minutes, describing every ache and pain, without asking the patient a single question. To aid us in diagnosis we have wonderful instruments of our own invention, used by no other doctors.

We make no failure—we can't afford to. We accept for treatment only curable cases, and take no money from those that are incurable. If you have any chronic or long standing trouble, call at once and take advantage of this grand free offer.

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Dr. Barney & Co., are located at 136 West Wayne street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours are from 9 a. m. until 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 12 only.

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We have lots of picture moulding and it is in our way and we want to get it out of the store. So, from now on till January 1st we will frame pictures for half prices. Come in and see us. THE WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER CO., 714 Barr St.

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ARE MADE ONLY OF THE BEST CENTER STOCK BACKBONE LEATHER. NONE OF THE STRIPS IN COCHECO BELTING ARE CUT MORE THAN 48 INCHES IN THE ROUGH, THUS AVOIDING ALL SHOULDER OR SPONGY LEATHER.

ONLY THE VERY BEST PACKER STEER HIDES, TANNED BY THE LONG OAK PROCESS, ARE USED. CONSEQUENTLY, IN THE COCHECO BRAND WE HAVE A PRODUCT THAT WE CAN RECOMMEND AND WILL GUARANTEE TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION. UNDER OUR GUARANTEE YOU CANNOT MAKE A MISTAKE BY SUPPLYING YOUR NEEDS WITH COCHECO. GIVE US AN OPPORTUNITY TO PROVE ITS SUPERIOR QUALITIES.

HARDWARE

MAXIM'S GUN DEVICE A SILENT WONDER

Silencing Device Successfully Tested in Office of Down Town Building.—Twenty Rifles Used.—Larger Military Arms Fired With Report No Louder Than That of Air Pistol.



HIRAM PERCY MAXIM SHOOTING A U.S. ARMY RIFLE IN A LAWYER'S OFFICE AT 38 PARK ROW

SECTIONAL VIEW OF THE MAXIM SILENCING DEVICE

New York, Feb. 13.—Hiram Percy Maxim, for the first time Wednesday afternoon gave a public demonstration of his recent invention by which he makes all ordinary firearms practically noiseless. The demonstration was given in the office library of his lawyers, Redding, Greely & Austin, No. 38 Park row, and was witnessed by about one hundred sportsmen, scientists, inventors and press representatives.

In his tests Mr. Maxim used all of the standard models of military and sporting rifles manufactured in this country and Europe, and the result was that by the use of his device attached to the muzzle end of the barrel he fired the largest shoulder guns in modern use with a report less than would come from the whizzing snap of a toy air pistol.

The guns employed in the test ranged from a twenty-two calibre Winchester target rifle to the eight millimetre Mauser and the .30 Springfield military rifle, the standard gun of the United States army. The tests were given with each of the twenty or more guns used. First they were fired without the attachment to show what the normal report was. When the high power guns were used in this way the report was almost deafening. Then the "silencer" was slipped on the end of the barrel, and with the same size cartridge, the report was scarcely loud enough to awaken a sleeping baby.

GIRL Stops Up Her Ears.

The shooting took place within three feet of a telephone switchboard. When the gun was to be fired without the silencer the girl operator ran into the next room, closed the door and thrust her fingers into her ears. When the silencers were put on she remained at her post and never flinched at the gentle little swishing sounds close to her head.

Mr. Maxim's invention does not consist of a new type of gun, as many had supposed. He explained that he had purposely withheld any definite information about the device until foreign patents could be obtained, but now they were procured he was ready to give the secret to the world. The device, which he calls a "silencer," looks like a small section of highly polished gas pipe and is merely screwed on the end of a barrel. For an ordinary small sporting rifle the silencer is four inches long, one and three-eighths inches in diameter and weighs about five and one-half ounces. It may be carried in the waistcoat pocket, like a fountain pen, and put on or taken off in five seconds. To fit it to any rifle it is only necessary to cut a small screw thread at the end of the barrel. Mr. Maxim says the attachment does not cause any loss of velocity, accuracy or penetration and that it diminishes the recoil at least 50 per cent and does away with the blast from the muzzle almost entirely.

It was the simplicity of the thing that surprised those who saw it. Mr. Maxim explained that the principle upon which the invention was based was merely that of centrifugal force. The powder gases instead of escaping explosively from the muzzle of the gun, which produces the loud report, are caught in the silencer and whirled rapidly about through small grooves or apartments and discharged gradually. These small compartments are formed by steel disks inside the tube, the hole for the bullet passing the center.

"Really a Negative Turbine."

"The real principle of the thing," said Mr. Maxim, "is precisely that which prevents water running out of a set bowl when you pull the stopper out and the water is whirling around in the bowl. The exploded gases, after being made to whirl around in the silencer cannot escape suddenly. Simply reverse the process in a turbine and you have it. It is really a negative turbine."

But it was what the silencer actually did that was most interesting. Chairs were placed in one end of the library for the spectators, among whom was John Philip Sousa, who

an enthusiastic trap shooter as well as a bandmaster, and a half dozen hunters of big game and crack marksmen. A target box about ten feet in length had been set up, and at one end was a box of dry sand, used to stop the high power bullets. A row of twenty big and little guns were stacked against the law books, and near them a large table laden with cartridges of all sorts and sizes. The cartridges all contained lead or steel-jacketed bullets.

Mr. Maxim first picked up one of the small rifles. Two shots were fired with the naked gun with the usual report. Then he put on the silencer. There was practically no report at all, merely the click of the hammer and a swishing thud from the impact of the small bullet in the sand.

Next he took a Winchester high-power rifle, such as is used for killing medium size game. The crack from this gun made one's ears ring, but when the silencer was used the report was not much louder than with the little target rifle.

Staggered by the Recoil.

From one to another he passed until he reached the heavy Mauser such as is used by most of the armies in Europe. When this was fired without the silencer the recoil was very heavy, causing Mr. Maxim to lurch backward, and the report was so loud that many of the men cried out with aching ear drums and called upon the inventor to "cease firing." Then the silencer was put on. There was scarcely any report from the muzzle of the gun, but the cleavage of the air and the plunge of the bullet in the sand made considerable noise.

There was just one more high velocity gun to be tried, the regulation United States army Springfield rifle, which sends a bullet at the rate of nearly thirty thousand feet a second and does good execution at a distance of a mile and a half. The report from this gun made the window sashes rattle. With the silencer on he heard nothing but the sharp "swish."

To show the blast from this gun a framework of wood and metal was held four feet from the muzzle when it was fired without the silencer, and the wood and metal were torn, twisted and burned. Then the silencer was adjusted and Mr. Maxim took his card in his fingers and held it directly in front of the muzzle. The

bullet merely perforated the card, without leaving so much as a powder mark on it.

Mr. Maxim has as yet made no effort to adjust his invention to revolvers, and because of the escape of gases from the revolving chamber he thinks it might not work, but he declares it can be applied to shotguns and to any size of gun, rifle or cannon that shoots a solid projectile.

He thinks it will in a way revolutionize military tactics. It will enable officers to be heard when giving orders along the firing line and will relieve green soldiers from the pain inflicted by the "kick" of high power rifles. George E. Lucas, a hunter of big game in Canada and Alaska, was present yesterday at the tests and said he had been using one of the silencers on a .30-06 Winchester for several months and would never again hunt without it.

However, Mr. Maxim thinks that his invention will call forth severe opposition from some sources. Already a bill has been introduced in Albany to prohibit the use of the noiseless rifle, and he thinks it quite likely that governments elsewhere may take up the question.

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Cleanses the System Effectually.

Dispels colds and Headaches due to Constipation.

Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

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To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine.

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one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

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Thousands of women have found the use of Mother's Friend for confinement of much pain and insures safety to life of mother and child. This liniment is a God-send to women at the critical time. Not only does Mother's Friend carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but it prepares the system for the coming event, relieves "morning sickness," and other discomforts. Sold by druggists at \$1.00. Book of valuable information mailed free. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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A Brilliant Sign Illuminates Your Store Front

It not only calls attention to your place of business—it renders it attractive after dark. People enjoy light. The general glow of a score or two of electric lamps acts like a magnet on a dark night.

A Few Tungsten Lamps Illuminate a Whole Store.

The light is so brilliant that it takes very few lamps to light a store. It is displacing other illuminants everywhere. For particulars call Home Phone 2096.

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YOUR CERTIFICATE DRAWS INTEREST FOR A YEAR WITHOUT RENEWING

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819 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

WE HAVE MOVED

The Fort Wayne Employees Credit Co., O. W. Lake, manager, have moved their office and business from room 4 Schmitz Block to the ground floor, No. 1221 Calhoun Street, opposite Rich Hotel. We have added new features to our business and will now loan money on Furniture, Pianos, Live Stock, Watches or Diamonds. In fact we loan on anything of value. We respectfully solicit your patronage at our new

Remember the Number is Now 1221 Calhoun Street, Opposite Rich Hotel

O. W. LAKE, Mgr.

DRIFTING TOWARDS BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Many people who are neglecting symptoms of kidney trouble, hoping "it will wear away," are drifting towards Bright's Disease, which is kidney trouble in one of its worst forms.



FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

stops irregularities, strengthens the urinary organs and builds up the worn-out tissues of the kidneys so they will perform their functions properly. Healthy kidneys strain out the impurities from the blood as it passes through them. Diseased kidneys do not, and the poisonous waste matter is carried by the circulation to every part of the body, causing dizziness, headache, stomach trouble, sluggish liver, irregular heart action, etc.

If you have any signs of Kidney or Bladder Trouble commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once, as it will cure a slight disorder in a few days and prevent a fatal malady. It is pleasant to take and benefits the whole system.

How to Find Out.

You can easily determine if your kidneys are out of order by setting aside for 24 hours a bottle of the urine passed upon arising. If upon examination it is cloudy or milky or has a brick-dust sediment or small particles floating about in it, your kidneys are diseased, and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE should be taken at once.

G. B. Burhans Testifies After Four Years.

G. B. Burhans of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick-dust sediment and I have never had a return of any of these symptoms during the four years that have elapsed, and I am evidently cured to stay cured, and heartily recommend a Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble."

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.

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DREIER & BRO.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

Arrivals from Indiana and surrounding points who were guests at the hotels last night, and who have arrived until noon today are as follows:

AT THE WAYNE.
H. P. Granbery, Louisville, Ky.
H. K. Land, New Bern, N. C.
Tom S. Rouse, Brazil, Ind.
A. Koons, Indianapolis.
J. C. Ward, Portland, Ind.
J. T. Bauen, Dayton.
O. C. Anderson, Columbus, Ind.
M. P. Awen, New Haven.
W. S. Potter, Lafayette.
Mrs. G. L. Peck, Lafayette.
A. S. Gorman, Akron, O.
H. P. Smith, Lima, O.
J. E. Coonan, Lima, O.

AT THE RANDALL.
E. Taylor, Dayton.
W. W. Buhman, Indianapolis.
A. Raser, Winona Lake.
Fritz Stussman, Monmouth, Ill.
John D. Winter, South Bend.
M. Smith, Massillon.
C. J. Rosenblum, Indianapolis.
C. W. Morse, Angola.
A. L. Collins, Adrian.
J. O. Beck, Mt. Vernon, Ill.
O. E. Smith, Angola.
Fred E. Hale, Indianapolis.
J. W. Smith, Massillon.
Frank Koehn, Columbus, Ind.
E. E. Emmons, Pennville, Ind.
J. H. Hutchings, Kokomo.
Lewis Graves, Van Wert.
May Meyers, Columbus City.
Mrs. Ben Warren, Columbus City.
A. P. Chilson, Bryan, O.

DROUTH HITS STOCKMEN.

Texas Ranchers Feed Cattle on Leaves of Trees.

San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 13.—The protracted drouth which has held Llano county in its grasp since early last fall, has reduced stockmen to the extremity of chopping leave-laden branches from trees to provide food for their starving cattle. The grass has withered and blown away, leaving the prairies almost bald. Water is scarce and the cattle dying. A prominent stockman from that county says that the cowboys have discarded the lariats and spurs and armed themselves with axes for the new and novel work. The oak trees, by reason of their deep, piercing roots, have preserved their greenness throughout the drouth and have meant thousands of dollars to the stricken stockmen.

Annual prize masquerade of Turnverein Vorwaerts, Shrove Tuesday, Feb. 23rd, at Saengerbund hall. \$75.00 worth in prizes.

Fire and Burglar Proof Safes

When you need one (you need it quick) and need the best—not the cheapest.

WE SELL THE BEST

Write for description, stating size required.

Small house Safes a specialty.

RUSSELL J. GROSE,

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South Bend, Ind.

THE HALL'S SAFE CO.,

(Cincinnati, O.)

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Best of Services at Reasonable Prices.

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NEW KENTUCKY COAL

is DOMESTIC COAL—Makes a hot fire, little ash and no clinkers.

The cheapest coal on the market. Sold by GEO. H. KRUDOP, Phone 185.

Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

NEW PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT

Mr. Ed Deinfinger has opened a Plumbing shop at 511 Madison St., and is now prepared to give estimates on all kinds of Plumbing and Gas Fitting. Phone 2691 Red.

Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

AUCTION

Our first auction sale was highly satisfactory. While goods were slaughtered and did not bring us near what they cost us, but we are satisfied with results as we believe that we have shown to our customers that we are conducting our sales "on the square" and shall continue to do so once a week. We will sell consignments of household goods and other goods. We will sell any where in the city and country, farm sales especially solicited. At our next sale (the exact date will be given later) we will sell a large consignment of household goods; also 32 dairy lunch chairs and other goods, which will make it necessary to have an all-day sale. Watch our advertisements, and then come and buy bargains!

L. J. LIBBING & CO.,

205 East Main St.

1-13-16

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70 TOURS, de Luxe and Vacation, for 1909.

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Cook's Travelers' Checks are Good Everywhere.

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THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 13.—The bull campaign in wheat was still in the ascendency today, and the May delivery advanced to \$1.12½, surpassing by ½¢ the record-breaking figure established Thursday. The further advance came as a surprise to many traders in view of the bearish character of foreign gossip. Shipments from Argentina and Australia for the week were liberal and rains were reported in parts of India, where drought had been affecting the crop. The market opened at moderate declines, initial quotations being a shade to ½¢ lower, but regained all of the loss during the early trading. May opened at \$1.12½ to \$1.12 and sold up to \$1.13½.

In the final hour May what advanced to \$1.13 on stop loss buying. The market closed strong for the May delivery, but about steady for the more distant options. The final quotations on May were up ½¢ at \$1.13½.

Reports of increased offerings of corn in the country caused slight weakness in the market for that grain, but the volume of business was light. At the start prices were unchanged to ½¢ lower. May opened at 64½¢ to 64½¢. For a time the May delivery held within the opening range.

The market became a trifle firmer during the last half of the day on covering by shorts. May advancing to 64½¢. The close was firm with May up ½¢ at 64½¢.

Moderate but not a depressing effect on the May market, but prices showed little change from the previous close. May opened a shade lower, at 63½¢ and sold off to 62½¢.

Provisions were weak, owing to larger receipts of live hogs at western points.

Traders were generally expected. Receipts were quiet. Prices at the opening were 2½¢ to 7½¢ lower.

The Close.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—May, \$1.12½; July, \$1.01½; September, 96½¢; December, 97½¢.

Corn—February, 61½¢; May, 64½¢; July, 64½¢; September, 64½¢.

Oats—May, 53½¢ to 53½¢; July, 47½¢; September, 53½¢.

Rye—Cash, 62½¢; May, 79¢.

Barley—Cash, 62½¢; May, 79¢.

Timothy—March, \$2.50.

Clover—March, \$3.50.

Pork—May, \$18.90; July, \$17.00.

Lard—May, \$6.25; July, \$6.75.

Ribs—May, \$8.75; July, \$9.02½ to \$9.05.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Feb. 13.—Flour—Receipts, 26,254 bbls; sales, 6,000 bbls; market moderately active, with prices nominally higher.

Wheat—Receipts were 60,000 bu; sales, 700,000 bu. Starting lower under poor Liverpool cables and liberal world's shipments, wheat soon established, establishing new high records for May on covering by early sellers, scarcity of offerings and bull support west. May, \$1.17½ to \$1.18; July, \$1.08½ to \$1.09½.

Rye—Market firm; No. 2 western, 83½¢ f. o. b. New York.

Corn—Receipts today were 40,650 bu; sales, 10,000 bu.

Beef—Market quiet; family, \$15.50; 16.00; mess, \$10.50 to \$11.00; packet, \$14.00 to \$15.00.

Pork—Market steady; mess, \$17.50; 18.00; family, \$18.50 to \$19.50; short clog, \$19.00 to \$21.00.

Sugar—Holiday on exchange.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, all ports, \$3.45 to \$3.50.

Coffee—Holiday on exchange.

Molasses—Market quiet; New Orleans, 28 to 29¢.

Indianapolis Grain Prices.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 13.—Cash bids: Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.15; No. 3, \$1.11; No. 4, \$1.07; No. 5, \$1.03; No. 6, \$1.00; No. 7, \$0.97; No. 8, \$0.94; No. 9, \$0.91; No. 10, \$0.88; No. 11, \$0.85; No. 12, \$0.82; No. 13, \$0.79; No. 14, \$0.76; No. 15, \$0.73; No. 16, \$0.70; No. 17, \$0.67; No. 18, \$0.64; No. 19, \$0.61; No. 20, \$0.58; No. 21, \$0.55; No. 22, \$0.52; No. 23, \$0.49; No. 24, \$0.46; No. 25, \$0.43; No. 26, \$0.40; No. 27, \$0.37; No. 28, \$0.34; No. 29, \$0.31; No. 30, \$0.28; No. 31, \$0.25; No. 32, \$0.22; No. 33, \$0.19; No. 34, \$0.16; No. 35, \$0.13; No. 36, \$0.10; No. 37, \$0.07; No. 38, \$0.04; No. 39, \$0.01; No. 40, \$0.00.

Corn—No. 2, 63½¢; No. 3, 63½¢; No. 4, 63½¢; No. 5, 63½¢; No. 6, 63½¢; No. 7, 63½¢; No. 8, 63½¢; No. 9, 63½¢; No. 10, 63½¢; No. 11, 63½¢; No. 12, 63½¢; No. 13, 63½¢; No. 14, 63½¢; No. 15, 63½¢; No. 16, 63½¢; No. 17, 63½¢; No. 18, 63½¢; No. 19, 63½¢; No. 20, 63½¢; No. 21, 63½¢; No. 22, 63½¢; No. 23, 63½¢; No. 24, 63½¢; No. 25, 63½¢; No. 26, 63½¢; No. 27, 63½¢; No. 28, 63½¢; No. 29, 63½¢; No. 30, 63½¢; No. 31, 63½¢; No. 32, 63½¢; No. 33, 63½¢; No. 34, 63½¢; No. 35, 63½¢; No. 36, 63½¢; No. 37, 63½¢; No. 38, 63½¢; No. 39, 63½¢; No. 40, 63½¢.

Oats—No. 2, 51½¢; No. 3, 51½¢; No. 4, 51½¢; No. 5, 51½¢; No. 6, 51½¢; No. 7, 51½¢; No. 8, 51½¢; No. 9, 51½¢; No. 10, 51½¢; No. 11, 51½¢; No. 12, 51½¢; No. 13, 51½¢; No. 14, 51½¢; No. 15, 51½¢; No. 16, 51½¢; No. 17, 51½¢; No. 18, 51½¢; No. 19, 51½¢; No. 20, 51½¢; No. 21, 51½¢; No. 22, 51½¢; No. 23, 51½¢; No. 24, 51½¢; No. 25, 51½¢; No. 26, 51½¢; No. 27, 51½¢; No. 28, 51½¢; No. 29, 51½¢; No. 30, 51½¢; No. 31, 51½¢; No. 32, 51½¢; No. 33, 51½¢; No. 34, 51½¢; No. 35, 51½¢; No. 36, 51½¢; No. 37, 51½¢; No. 38, 51½¢; No. 39, 51½¢; No. 40, 51½¢.

Rye—No. 2, 62½¢; No. 3, 62½¢; No. 4, 62½¢; No. 5, 62½¢; No. 6, 62½¢; No. 7, 62½¢; No. 8, 62½¢; No. 9, 62½¢; No. 10, 62½¢; No. 11, 62½¢; No. 12, 62½¢; No. 13, 62½¢; No. 14, 62½¢; No. 15, 62½¢; No. 16, 62½¢; No. 17, 62½¢; No. 18, 62½¢; No. 19, 62½¢; No. 20, 62½¢; No. 21, 62½¢; No. 22, 62½¢; No. 23, 62½¢; No. 24, 62½¢; No. 25, 62½¢; No. 26, 62½¢; No. 27, 62½¢; No. 28, 62½¢; No. 29, 62½¢; No. 30, 62½¢; No. 31, 62½¢; No. 32, 62½¢; No. 33, 62½¢; No. 34, 62½¢; No. 35, 62½¢; No. 36, 62½¢; No. 37, 62½¢; No. 38, 62½¢; No. 39, 62½¢; No. 40, 62½¢.

Barley—No. 2, 62½¢; No. 3, 62½¢; No. 4, 62½¢; No. 5, 62½¢; No. 6, 62½¢; No. 7, 62½¢; No. 8, 62½¢; No. 9, 62½¢; No. 10, 62½¢; No. 11, 62½¢; No. 12, 62½¢; No. 13, 62½¢; No. 14, 62½¢; No. 15, 62½¢; No. 16, 62½¢; No. 17, 62½¢; No. 18, 62½¢; No. 19, 62½¢; No. 20, 62½¢; No. 21, 62½¢; No. 22, 62½¢; No. 23, 62½¢; No. 24, 62½¢; No. 25, 62½¢; No. 26, 62½¢; No. 27, 62½¢; No. 28, 62½¢; No. 29, 62½¢; No. 30, 62½¢; No. 31, 62½¢; No. 32, 62½¢; No. 33, 62½¢; No. 34, 62½¢; No. 35, 62½¢; No. 36, 62½¢; No. 37, 62½¢; No. 38, 62½¢; No. 39, 62½¢; No. 40, 62½¢.

Timothy—No. 2, \$2.50; No. 3, \$2.50; No. 4, \$2.50; No. 5, \$2.50; No. 6, \$2.50; No. 7, \$2.50; No. 8, \$2.50; No. 9, \$2.50; No. 10, \$2.50; No. 11, \$2.50; No. 12, \$2.50; No. 13, \$2.50; No. 14, \$2.50; No. 15, \$2.50; No. 16, \$2.50; No. 17, \$2.50; No. 18, \$2.50; No. 19, \$2.50; No. 20, \$2.50; No. 21, \$2.50; No. 22, \$2.50; No. 23, \$2.50; No. 24, \$2.50; No. 25, \$2.50; No. 26, \$2.50; No. 27, \$2.50; No. 28, \$2.50; No. 29, \$2.50; No. 30, \$2.50; No. 31, \$2.50; No. 32, \$2.50; No. 33, \$2.50; No. 34, \$2.50; No. 35, \$2.50; No. 36, \$2.50; No. 37, \$2.50; No. 38, \$2.50; No. 39, \$2.50; No. 40, \$2.50.

Clover—No. 2, \$3.50; No. 3, \$3.50; No. 4, \$3.50; No. 5, \$3.50; No. 6, \$3.50; No. 7, \$3.50; No. 8, \$3.50; No. 9, \$3.50; No. 10, \$3.50; No. 11, \$3.50; No. 12, \$3.50; No. 13, \$3.50; No. 14, \$3.50; No. 15, \$3.50; No. 16, \$3.50; No. 17, \$3.50; No. 18, \$3.50; No. 19, \$3.50; No. 20, \$3.50; No. 21, \$3.50; No. 22, \$3.50; No. 23, \$3.50; No. 24, \$3.50; No. 25, \$3.50; No. 26, \$3.50; No. 27, \$3.50; No. 28, \$3.50; No. 29, \$3.50; No. 30, \$3.50; No. 31, \$3.50; No. 32, \$3.50; No. 33, \$3.50; No. 34, \$3.50; No. 35, \$3.50; No. 36, \$3.50; No. 37, \$3.50; No. 38, \$3.50; No. 39, \$3.50; No. 40, \$3.50.

Pork—No. 2, \$18.90; No. 3, \$18.90; No. 4, \$18.90; No. 5, \$18.90; No. 6, \$18.90; No. 7, \$18.90; No. 8, \$18.90; No. 9, \$18.90; No. 10, \$18.90; No. 11, \$18.90; No. 12, \$18.90; No. 13, \$18.90; No. 14, \$18.90; No. 15, \$18.90; No. 16, \$18.90; No. 17, \$18.90; No. 18, \$18.90; No. 19, \$18.90; No. 20, \$18.90; No. 21, \$18.90; No. 22, \$18.90; No. 23, \$18.90; No. 24, \$18.90; No. 25, \$18.90; No. 26, \$18.90; No. 27, \$18.90; No. 28, \$18.90; No. 29, \$18.90; No. 30, \$18.90; No. 31, \$18.90; No. 32, \$18.90; No. 33, \$18.90; No. 34, \$18.90; No. 35, \$18.90; No. 36, \$18.90; No. 37, \$18.90; No. 38, \$18.90; No. 39, \$18.90; No. 40, \$18.90.

Lard—No. 2, \$6.25; No. 3, \$6.25; No. 4, \$6.25; No. 5, \$6.25; No. 6, \$6.25; No. 7, \$6.25; No. 8, \$6.25; No. 9, \$6.25; No. 10, \$6.25; No. 11, \$6.25; No. 12, \$6.25; No. 13, \$6.25; No. 14, \$6.25; No. 15, \$6.25; No. 16, \$6.25; No. 17, \$6.25; No. 18, \$6.25; No. 19, \$6.25; No. 20, \$6.25; No. 21, \$6.25; No. 22, \$6.25; No. 23, \$6.25; No. 24, \$6.25; No. 25, \$6.25; No. 26, \$6.25; No. 27, \$6.25; No. 28, \$6.25; No. 29, \$6.25; No. 30, \$6.25; No. 31, \$6.25; No. 32, \$6.25; No. 33, \$6.25; No. 34, \$6.25; No. 35, \$6.25; No. 36, \$6.25; No. 37, \$6.25; No. 38, \$6.25; No. 39, \$6.25; No. 40, \$6.25.

Ribs—No. 2, \$8.75; No. 3, \$8.75; No. 4, \$8.75; No. 5, \$8.75; No. 6, \$8.75; No. 7, \$8.75; No. 8, \$8.75; No. 9, \$8.75; No. 10, \$8.75; No. 11, \$8.75; No. 12, \$8.75; No. 13, \$8.75; No. 14, \$8.75; No. 15, \$8.75; No. 16, \$8.75; No. 17, \$8.75; No. 18, \$8.75; No. 19, \$8.75; No. 20, \$8.75; No. 21, \$8.75; No. 22, \$8.75; No. 23, \$8.75; No. 24, \$8.75; No. 25, \$8.75; No. 26, \$8.75; No. 27, \$8.75; No. 28, \$8.75; No. 29, \$8.75; No. 30, \$8.75; No. 31, \$8.75; No. 32, \$8.75; No. 33, \$8.75; No. 34, \$8.75; No. 35, \$8.75; No. 36, \$8.75; No. 37, \$8.75; No. 38, \$8.75; No. 39, \$8.75; No. 40, \$8.75.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 13.—Hogs—Receipts today were 5,073 head; market slow and 10¢ lower; butchers and shippers, \$5.00 to \$5.25; stockers and feeders, \$4.75 to \$5.00; cows and heifers, \$4.50 to \$4.75; calves, \$4.25 to \$4.50.

Sheep—Receipts today were estimated at 4,000 head; market weak to 10¢ lower; natives, \$3.25 to \$3.50; wools, \$2.00 to \$2.25; heavy, \$3.00 to \$3.25; light, \$2.75 to \$3.00; lambs, \$3.50 to \$3.75; western lambs, \$3.75 to \$4.00.

Cattle—Receipts today were 125 head; market steady.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 13.—Receipts—Hogs, 6,000 head; cattle, 550 head; sheep, 200 head.

Hogs—Bested heaves, \$6.00 to \$6.50; medium and mixed, \$5.25 to \$5.50; good choice hogs, \$5.50 to \$6.00; common, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Cattle—Receipts today were 183 head; market easy; fair to good shippers, \$5.00 to \$5.25; common, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Sheep—Receipts today were 55 head; market steady, at \$2.00 to \$2.25; lambs, market steady, at \$3.00 to \$3.25.

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1-13-16

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Able-bodied man wants any kind of work. Address "Labor," care of Sentinel.

WANTED—Man to work at home making photographic prints, no canvassing, steady work, salary \$12 week, particulars Photogenic Co., West 34 St. N. Y.

WANTED—SALESMAN—Experienced in any line to sell general line of Indiana. An unexcelled specialty proposition. Commissions with \$35.00 weekly advance for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—Capable salesman to cover Indiana with Staple Line. High commissions, with \$100.00 monthly advance. Permanent position to right man. Jess H. Smith Co., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Railway Mail Clerks, \$800 first year. Examinations in Fort Wayne May 16th. Preparation free. Franklin Institute, Dept. 633, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Men to qualify for paying positions as Railway Firemen, Motormen, Mail Clerks. Many openings. Practical training. Free catalog. State position desired. The Western Railway Co., Freeport, Ill., Dept. 541.

WANTED—An apprentice girl for dressmaking; \$15 Clay St.

WANTED—Girls for bindery work. Apply foreman of bindery, Fort Wayne Printing Co.

WANTED—A woman as housekeeper in family of two; good wages. Address H. C. H., care Sentinel office.

POSITIONS WANTED.

WANTED—Position by young lady in a notion store. Address I. N., care of Sentinel.

WANTED—Work of any kind, by a willing boy, 16 years of age. Address 3224 South Fairfield Ave. Robt. Hoke.

TRUE DETECTIVE STORIES

(Copyright, 1909, by A. L. Drummond and A. L. Benson.)

ALL criminals are firm believers in the great power of "luck." If a safe be blown and the blowers get away with a bulging sack of plunder no small part of the resultant success is attributed to good fortune. If plans equally well laid suddenly go to pieces when a policeman appears that is bad luck. At the crucial moment fortune's smile changed to a frown. It was only a chance that the officer was not elsewhere. Luck was "bad." Such is the belief of criminals.

Circumstances like the ones I am about to relate accentuate this belief. One of the brainiest criminals who ever operated in this country had conceived a plan by which he hoped to get several hundred thousand dollars. Before he made a move he had worked out his scheme in his mind to the last detail. He intended there should be no hitch. He had successfully engineered other great ventures of the kind and he felt that he knew what to do.

At a certain stage of his operations it became necessary for him to take a small piece of work to a job printer. I do not know how many job printers there are in New York—probably a great many thousand—and no doubt he did not know. All he wanted was to have an impression made from a certain plate he had brought with him.

So far as he knew there was no reason why he should seek out one printer in preference to any of the others. He therefore did what any one in the same circumstances would have done, took his job to the first printer he found.

Of the thousands of job printers in New York I am quite sure I do not know more than six. It so happened, however, that one of the six was the man to whom the criminal took the engraved plate from which he wanted a proof.

Within two hours the printer came to my office. I was chief of the New York division of the Secret Service at the time.

"Something strange occurred at my place this morning," he said. "A man brought a steel die with '1,000' and a piece of scroll work engraved upon it. Said he wanted a proof. I didn't like his looks and told him to come back to-morrow afternoon."

"What kind of a looking man was he?" I asked. "Oh, a tall, lank old fellow with gray whiskers."

"What makes you think there is something wrong about his request for a proof of the die?" "I don't know as I can tell exactly. He simply made a bad impression on me, but he may be all right at that. I thought, though, that I ought to come down here and tell you about him."

I accompanied the printer to his place of business, where he showed me the die he had described, and gave me a proof of it.

When I saw the proof I was as suspicious about the matter as the printer had been—and as much puzzled. I had no doubt that the die was made for the purpose of aiding in the production of some sort of counterfeit, but whether government bonds or something else I did not know.

"This man is coming to get his proofs to-morrow afternoon?" I asked the printer.

"Yes, he said he would."

"Well, I'll have a man up here watching the place all day. He'll watch everybody who goes in and comes out. When the man who brought this die goes out you follow him to the door and signal to the man whom I shall send up here in the morning. He'll be waiting on the other side of the street."

The next morning Clarence R. Eves took up his position in front of the printing office, prepared to stay, if necessary, all day or many days. He had not been waiting long, however, before he saw something that opened his eyes wide. A tall, gray-whiskered man jumped from a car in the middle of a block, stopped a moment, looked carefully in every direction, then entered the printer's place of business. Eves was not close enough to be absolutely certain, but if this man was the one he believed him to be he was a criminal who never started a swindle that he did not intend to run into six figures. He would wait until the man came out and see if the printer gave the signal.

For five minutes Eves waited. Then the stranger appeared in the doorway, and Eves, who had drawn nearer, got a good look at him. There was no longer any doubt about his identity. This man was William E. Brockway, the most expert counterfeiter in the country—the man who sold Jay Cooke \$90,000 worth of counterfeit government bonds that the Treasury Department redeemed, believing them to be genuine. And, as Brockway descended the steps, the printer appeared at the door and gave the signal.

When Eves came back to the office and reported what he had learned I felt that I had again been thrust into a race with the elusive Brockway. I had caught the man a few years before, in a big counterfeiting deal, and months were required to run him down, so I was prepared for a long chase. And the first thing to do seemed to be to write to Washington and find out what particular bond the old man was evidently preparing to counterfeit.

I sent a proof of the die to Chief Brookes and in a day or two was informed that it was a facsimile of no part of any government bond. Evidently my chase after Brockway was to end before it had fairly begun, as government funds could not be used to catch other than counterfeiters of national securities. I therefore turned over all the facts to the New York Police Department.

This was in March, 1883. I paid no more attention to Brockway until August of the same year, when Chief Brookes informed me of a rumor that the aged man was about to spring some sort of a counterfeit bank note and ordered me to look him up and keep him under observation.

I put two men on his track and in a little while found him living in Greenwich street under his old alias of "Colonel E. W. Spencer." But in his old age experience and caution had made him a hard man to follow. He never took a direct route to any place. He doubled and turned and twisted, jumping off from one car to the middle of the block, turning sharply around corners and resorting to many other tricks to elude possible pursuers. Time after time the old man took the Sixth avenue elevated and alighted at Twenty-eighth street, but never were the men able to follow him to his destination. He would stand at the corner of Twenty-eighth street for a while, go down Sixth avenue a block or two, dart over toward Broadway and disappear. No one could follow him because no one dared get close enough to him to turn as sharply as he did. He was looking for "shadows" and would have quickly spotted any detective who came near to him.

I was nevertheless determined that Brockway should be followed and after turning the matter over in my

A WONDERFUL MAN WHO LOST HIS LUCK

By A. L. DRUMMOND, FORMERLY CHIEF OF THE U. S. SECRET SERVICE.

mind for a little while I decided to press into the service my small boy, Lewis E. Drummond, a kid ten years old. I brought Lew to the office, showed him Brockway's picture and then told him what I wanted him to do.

"Go up to Sixth avenue and Twenty-eighth street with these men," I said, "and play around the station until you see the man whose photograph I have shown you come down the stairs from the station. Take some marbles along, play on the sidewalk around Brockway wherever he goes and see what place he enters. The men whom I am sending with you will never be more than a block or two away, and after you get through they will bring you back to the office." The boy was taken to the designated corner and left to stand guard at the station while Blackwood and Glau-

the hotel. Nor did we learn quickly who was the tall, fine looking man with iron gray hair and whiskers with whom Brockway was once seen in the hotel. Brockway did not intend that even the fact of his acquaintance with the man should be known. Often they would pass each other in the hotel without speaking.

I was convinced that this second old man had something to do with the work of old man Brockway. I therefore sent another of my men, Francis H. Kelly, to take a room at the hotel for the purpose of learning the name and the business of Brockway's friend, together with the number of the room that Brockway visited. Kelly quickly learned that the stranger had room No. 86 on the third floor and that this apartment was the one Brockway visited. From the hotel regis-

convicted that after all they were not counterfeiting any kind of government security.

I expressed this opinion to Chief Brookes. "What makes you think so?" asked the chief.

"Because they are not going about it as they would if they were counterfeiting Treasury notes or government bonds," I replied. "Furthermore, there are circumstances that indicate that they are making railroad bonds—perhaps of the Union Pacific or Northern Pacific Railroad Company."

"Then you feel absolutely certain in your own mind that the operations of Brockway and his band, whatever they may be, have nothing to do with any securities issued by the government?"

"I do." "Well, then, there is nothing for us to do but to turn the case over to the New York Police Department again."

I disliked to drop the chase just as I was about to overhaul Brockway and his friends, and as it happened I did not have to. When I laid the facts before Inspector Byrnes he asked me if I would not take charge of the men whom he purposed to assign to the case. He said I was familiar with all the facts, while he was not. I consented to do so, and he at once directed his men to report to me for orders and also to make to me in writing their daily reports.

About the time the case was being shifted from the government to the city of New York Brockway moved from his house in Greenwich street to West Eleventh street. I at once placed Detectives Field, McCloskey, Mangum and Slevi, in a room across the street, with instructions to take turns in watching him, and they reported that Brockway continued to make daily visits to the Lexington avenue house in which Foster lived. Sometimes Martin and Foster went to Brockway's house, but never together. Each of the trio sometimes carried packages, and Brockway was seen to carry packages to a place in Division street where he was supposed to have a room. Altogether the circumstances seemed to indicate that they were putting the finishing touches on whatever they were making.

I therefore planned to make an immediate raid on Brockway's house and the place in Lexington avenue at which Foster stayed. I had no evidence of crime, therefore I had to get search warrants. I could not get search warrants without making a long affidavit before Recorder Smyth and having Detective Cosgrove, of the New York Police Department, make a similar one. The affidavits made, the warrants were issued and the detectives, including some Secret Service men, were divided into two squads, whose duty it was to break into the two places at the same moment when the word should be given to do so.

Brockway, however, by reason of his customary uneasiness, changed the programme a little, though he did not alter the general result. Detective Cosgrove at one o'clock in the afternoon left his room across the street from Foster's place, in Lexington avenue, long enough to report that all three were in Foster's room.



William E. Brockway.

Lew Was Playing Marbles Around His Feet.

del, who accompanied him, drew away to a safer distance. Early in the afternoon Brockway came downstairs from the elevated station and the boy saw him.

Brockway, as usual, stood around the corner for a few minutes for the purpose of seeing if any suspicious persons might be lingering near. While he was getting the lay of the land Lew was playing marbles around his feet and once shot a marble between his feet. The old man noticed the youngster, pulled him on the head and started down Sixth avenue.

Lew as quickly moved his marble game and went dancing down the street, sometimes ahead of Brockway, shooting marbles back toward him, and sometimes behind him, bring them in front of him. Apparently he was very much engrossed in his play, but in fact not so much so that he did not see Brockway turn into Twenty-sixth street toward Broadway. And over this critical block, where my men had always lost Brockway, because they dared not get near him, the boy trudged along until he saw the man go into the St. James Hotel, which at that time stood at the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Broadway, where the St. James Building stands now.

We had at last really got on Brockway's trail, and in a few days we found him going to a house in Lexington avenue. The following day he went again, remaining nearly five hours, and on the evening of the third day he was seen eating supper in the basement. Visits of such length and frequency convinced me that he went there for no lawful purpose, and I put men to work watching the house. Brockway every day continued to come and go, and toward evening of each day a small middle aged man, who looked like a country merchant, was seen to go out for a stroll, as if, having been sitting all day, he sought to limber his muscles. Finally the small man and Brockway were seen to come out together, and then I sent a description of the small man to the chief of the service at Washington.

A day or two later Chief Brookes sent me a photograph of a man.

"Your description," he wrote, "seems to fit the man whose picture I enclose with this letter. If so, the man you have seen is Nathan B. Foster, an old time counterfeiter, of Bradford, Ill."

I showed the photograph to the men who were watching the Lexington avenue house.

"That's the man we've seen," they said. "He's the one who walks out with Brockway."

Meanwhile things were happening at the St. James Hotel. Brockway had been a frequent visitor at the place, going upstairs and oftentimes remaining four or five hours. These facts we did not learn in a minute, as we dared ask no questions even of the clerk in

ter Kelly tried to learn the name of the occupant of room No. 86, but failed, the man having been a guest of the house so long that another register was in use at the time of his arrival.

While Kelly was wondering what he would do next it chanced that the unknown old man one day came down to the writing room in which Kelly was sitting, took a letter from his pocket, read it, tore it up, wrote a letter, directed an envelope, tore up the envelope, directed another and mailed the letter he had written. When Kelly had an opportunity he gathered up the scraps from a waste basket and brought them to me.

They were very interesting scraps. I was busy a long time at putting these bits of paper together, but when I had finished I was pretty sure who the stranger was. This is how I figured it out:

The letter that the man drew from his pocket, read and tore up was addressed to "Friend Lew," but bore no signature. The envelope that the stranger directed and then destroyed was directed to W. H. Armstrong, of Chicago. Neither then nor later did Armstrong figure in the case, but the moment I looked at his name I thought I recognized the same writing that was on a letter destroyed three years earlier by James B. Doyle, a friend of Brockway, when he was arrested. I knew the letter destroyed by Doyle was written by Lewis R. Martin, a noted counterfeiter, and fortunately I had preserved the bits of paper that Doyle had thrown away.

I brought out the old Doyle letter, the pieces of which had been carefully pasted on cardboard, and compared it with the envelope that the stranger in the St. James Hotel had directed. The similarity was striking. I was convinced that the man at the St. James was Lewis R. Martin. And, as I knew Martin by sight, while he did not know me, I went up to the St. James to have one of my men point out to me the occupant of room 86.

I was not mistaken. Sitting on a lounge in the hotel office was Lewis R. Martin.

This discovery cleared up the case perceptibly. A remarkable trio had been brought to light; Brockway, the most expert of engravers and printers; Martin, also proficient in the same lines, and Foster, an old time manufacturer of gold coin and distributor of all kinds of counterfeiters.

Furthermore, the activity of the three men indicated that whatever they were making was well on its way toward completion. Brockway visited two or more steel plate engravers, and, in the company of Foster, was seen in another place examining what proved to be an embossed seal. Yet, the more active Brockway and his friends became the more thoroughly was I

But before he could get back Brockway had gone. Detective Heard gave chase, however, caught Brockway on a Sixth avenue elevated train and took him to the station house.

The raid on the Lexington avenue house was facilitated by the possession of a little knowledge gained during the long days of waiting. The men on watch had observed that when anybody came to the door and rang the doorbell once he was never let in, while each of the trio always rang twice and was immediately admitted. So when the raid was made the bell was rung twice, the door was speedily opened and the detectives rushed in. Foster and Martin were at once placed under arrest and then Foster's room was searched.

The search amply justified the arrests. Strewn about on tables and tucked away in boxes were plates, stamps, dies and packages of bond paper. Even the type used to print the certificates on the backs of the bonds was found standing. And the bonds were not those of the United States, but of the Central Pacific Railway Company and the Morris and Essex Railroad Company.

Brockway's house, in West Eleventh street, contained nothing to indicate the criminal nature of its occupant's business, but Martin's room in the St. James Hotel was literally a storehouse of counterfeit. Besides dies, seals, tracing paper and things of that sort there were fifty-four counterfeit \$1,000 bonds of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company. Twenty-one of these bonds lacked only the signatures to make them ready to put on the market, and the spurious bonds so closely resembled the genuine ones that P. R. Pyne, one of the officers of the company, said he would have instantly redeemed any of the bonds if they had been presented to him when due for payment. And the other thirty-three bonds required only numbers and signatures.

When the prisoners were brought into court for arraignment Brockway for the first time in this case saw me. He beckoned to me to come over to where he sat, and I did so.

"Did you put up this case?" he asked. I nodded my head.

"Then I'll plead guilty," he replied. Brockway whispered to his counsel.

"My client," said the attorney, addressing the Court, "does not wish to contest the indictment against him."

"I suppose you know," said the Judge to the lawyer, "that in New York such a plea means guilty. If your client so pleads I shall sentence him at once."

Again Brockway whispered with his counsel, then arose and pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. Martin got a ten years' sentence and Foster was never tried.

That's what Brockway and his kind call hard luck. They had planned carefully. They had even procured a bunch of quilts with which to sign the Morris and Essex bonds, merely because Samuel Small, president of the company, always wrote with a quill; and these sharpened feathers were found beside the bonds when the raid was made. But Brockway in the spring of 1883 had bad luck in selecting a printer, and it was this unfortunate circumstance before the end of the year that helped to put him in prison.

LATEST IN POPULAR SCIENCE.

Minerals That We Eat.

MOST people know that the human body contains mineral constituents in the form of salts of magnesium, lime, potash, soda and iron; but, with the exception of the phosphate of lime, of which our bones are largely composed, these are generally thought of as impurities, or at any rate as accidental constituents. Persons who object to common salt as an article of food may sometimes be heard to justify their opinions by the statement that salt is an impure adjunct to food. These persons would be surprised to know that not only common salt but the chlorides, sulphates and phosphates of various metals are classed as foods in all treatises on the subject of nutrition. A recent writer, Dr. Henry R. Hopkins, president of the New York State Medical Society, asserts that the role of these mineral foods in nutrition is much more important than has been imagined. If the relative importance of foods depends on their intimate relations to life and its manifestations, such as sensation, growth and repair, mineral substances, says Dr. Hopkins, certainly should stand at the head of all our lists. First among foods he would place air and water, although the former does not enter the system by way of the digestive tract. These are both mineral in nature. Immediately after them he places the salts, which, though they are accepted for the bones and the teeth, and although they do not furnish energy by their oxidation, yet play an indispensable part in the control and organization of all the phenomena essential to life.

Engines That Fly.

THE number of motors constructed for use on aeroplanes is very large. Those, however, that have been actually used in flight are very few, and fewer still of the remainder are capable of being used, as we are assured by a recent writer. In this country authentic flights have been made only by the Wright brothers' machines and by three belonging to the Aerial Experiment Association at Hammondsport, N. Y., called, respectively, the Red Wing, the White Wing and the June Bug. These last use the Curtiss air cooled gasoline motor. Wilbur Wright, in his French flights used a motor much more closely resembling that of an automobile than any others in existence, thus proving that successful flight does not depend on any special form of engine. Aeronautical engineers in Europe had been trying to build an engine combining unusual lightness with great power, and Wright's achievements went contrary to all their theories. When he began his tests flights of a few yards at a time were regarded as great feats. One of the distinctive features of the Wright engine is that the fuel is supplied by direct injection. The most successful fliers after Wright, Farman and Delagrange, both use the Antoinette motor, built by Voisin Brothers and designed by Levasseur, a pioneer in light-weight engines. These have large numbers of cylinders, none less than eight and the more powerful sixteen to twenty-four. Farman and Delagrange use the type having eight cylinders and developing fifty horse power. These, like Wright's engine, are water cooled and take their charge by direct injection. The lightest and most original of aeroplane motors is probably that designed and built by Robert Esnault-Potrie, who has used it on an aeroplane of his own. The parts are ingeniously built and combined so as to save all possible weight. His seven cylinder thirty-five horse power motor weighs only 114 pounds.

Is Concrete Good for Everything?

ABOUT everything except wearing apparel and table utensils is now made of reinforced concrete. The use of this material has taken on the qualities and dimensions of a fad—one of those accessions of temporary mania to which the great American public is subject. Sometimes it is roller skating, sometimes bicycling; just now it appears to be concrete. With-

out prejudice to the undoubted advantages of this compound as a building material it may be foretold that some few objects made of other substances will remain to us. In the last few years the enthusiasts have begun to build highway bridges of reinforced concrete floor slabs on account of their permanence, rigidity and steadiness. Apparently some of the designers forgot that with these advantages goes increased weight, and the road builders, coming after them, have made the matter worse by loading these structures with macadam. Result—collapse. Within three months two new bridges have given way from this cause, one of which was not quite completed. In one case the contractor, wishing to give good measure, made his floor eight inches thick instead of six, so that when the bridge was turned over to the authorities it was already overloaded by twenty-five pounds to the square foot. Then the road gang, who appear to have been equally lavish and generous, built up the macadam twelve inches thick at the crown, whereas the plan called for a uniform three-inch layer. This added forty pounds overweight a square foot, a total of sixty-five. As the total provision for "live load" was only one hundred pounds to the square foot it is not to be wondered at that the first heavy load brought the bridge down. English engineers charge that the Americans do not know how to build large bridges safely.

Why Is the Sea Salt?

EARNED treatises have been written on this subject, but they may all be boiled down to this—the sea is salt because there is salt in it. There is just as much salt on the globe as there was when it had first cooled to its present temperature, and this substance is soluble in water it is not to be wondered at that a large part of it has gradually accumulated, in a state of solution, in the ocean. Geologists now generally hold that all the salt in the sea was brought down to it by rivers. All running water is very slightly salt, and constant evaporation in a basin without outlet concentrates this salt until the solution is saturated. Witness the Salt Lake of Utah and the Dead Sea, both lakes with no outlets and both saltier than the ocean. According to this view the sea is simply a great lake, with no outlet, and is therefore salt for precisely the same reason that Great Salt Lake is.

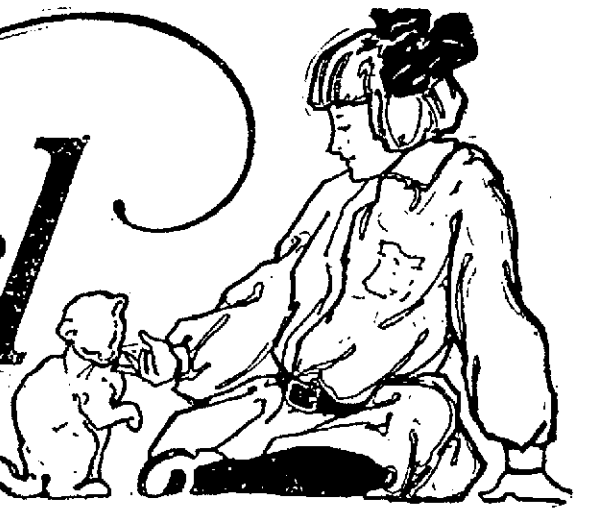
This view, however, hardly takes into account the enormous quantity of salt in the sea. Sea water holds in solution about 3.5 per cent of various salts, so that if we should be able to evaporate the whole mass there would be left enough solid matter to cover the whole globe to a height of about 125 feet. This mass is equal to all of the two Americas above water, Andes, Rocky Mountains and all. If one quarter of the earth's mass above sea level had been solid salt and all this had been dissolved in the sea that body would have been no saltier than it is. Suess, a German geologist, believes that the salt originally came from the depths of the earth through volcanic vents. Modern eruptions discharge much salt and much acid capable of forming salts by union with various metals. One South American volcano when in eruption discharges daily about thirty-three tons of hydrochloric acid. In early geologic ages, when volcanic action was great and widespread, much salt must have been added to that already on the earth's surface, and this, according to Suess, now exists in solution in sea water.

An Advertising Balloon.

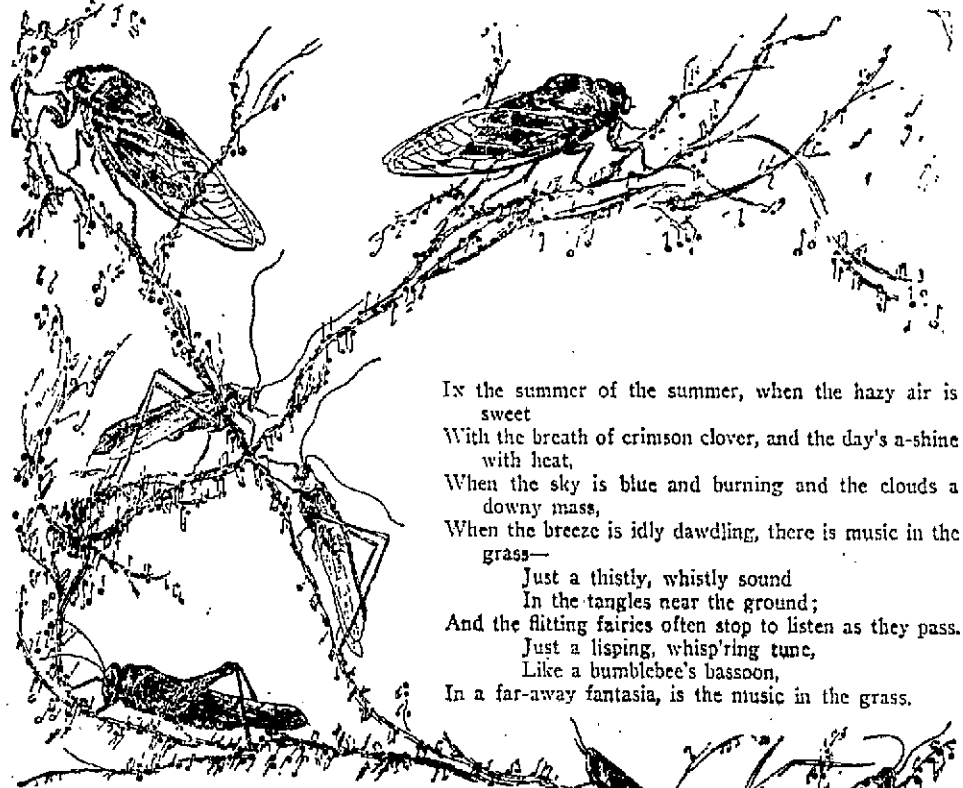
AMERICANS are said to lead the world in advertising enterprise, but apparently the French are the first to use the dirigible balloon for this purpose. A portable balloon, of the type used by Count Henri de La Vaulx, is to be used for spreading abroad the name and virtues of Le Petit Journal of Paris. It is filled with coal gas, has a detachable sixteen horse power Clerget motor and will carry a crew of two, besides two passengers. The name of its proprietor is emblazoned in huge letters on its sides. A balloon of this type recently made a three and a half hour run in the environs of Paris and was at the starting point in two hours more, being packed into a wagon at the close of the trip.



For Every Boy and Girl



The Crickets' Music



In the summer of the summer, when the hazy air is sweet
With the breath of crimson clover, and the day's a-shine
With heat,
When the sky is blue and burning and the clouds a
downy mass,
When the breeze is idly dawdling, there is music in the
grass—
Just a thistly, whistly sound
In the tangles near the ground;
And the fitting fairies often stop to listen as they pass.
Just a lisp, a whispering tune,
Like a bumblebee's bassoon,
In a far-away fantasia, is the music in the grass.

II.
Would you know what makes the music? On each
slender, quivering blade
There are notes and chords and phrases by the bees
and crickets played;
And the grasshoppers and locusts strive, each other to
surpass
In their brave interpretation of the music in the grass.
By the roguish breezes tossed
You might think it would get lost,
But the careful fairies guard it, watching closely as
they pass.
So on every summer day,
Sounding faint and far away,
Is the mystic, murmuring marvel of the music in the
grass.

ZAMBA THE CIRCUS ELEPHANT

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS

THE circus train had run off the track, owing
to a misplaced switch, and four of the cars
containing the animals, were overturned. Most
of the beasts were recaptured; but the ele-
phant found himself in the river, unharmed,
and in the darkness of the night he swam to
the opposite shore; and when the papers recorded the
accident next morning, they said that "Zamba," the
Indian elephant, had been drowned in the Housatonic
River.

Anastasia Ferry was an imaginative child of four
summers. She held long conversations with her dolls,
and firmly believed that they could talk, and that she
could understand them. She also knew that she could
make-believe read a paper as well as the biggest
grown-up that ever sat by the hour, with spectacles on
nose and paper in hand, making up news out of his
own head.

The morning after the accident, very early in the day,
Anastasia was playing under an apple-tree in the
orchard with her little neighbor, George Davol. He
was nine years old, but often played with her, partly
because he sympathized with her imaginings, and partly
because there were few children of his own age in
South Hanford. Anastasia liked him because he did
not tell her, as her brother Horace, wise in his twelve
years, did: "Your dolls can't talk, and your dog is only
made of excelsior and cloth."

She was playing "sickness" with George. He had
"broken" his arm by having two horses fall on him,
and he had come to the hospital in a "waterboree"
(automobile) to be mended. She was head nurse, and
she was going to put a new arm on him if there was
any power in "gluecilage."

George lay in a hammock, with "I don't know how
many thicknesses of shawl on the injured member,
while she gave him "parrygochie," and told him that he
had "pendycilus" of the arm—a dread disease.

She was mixing the imaginary medicine in an equally
imaginary cup, when she looked up the orchard and
saw an elephant reaching among the apple-boughs, with
his trunk, for apples.

Some children would have been surprised, and others
might have been at least frightened; but she was
neither astonished nor alarmed at what she saw. All
animals were her friends, from the "trembling wolf-
fish" that her father had told her about, to the "ogre-
bear" that she thought she had seen in the whortle-
berry-patch, a strange beast that had smiled at her.
But of all the animals, real or imaginary (and one
was as real as another to her), the elephant, or "goo-
gligah" was her favorite. "Googligah" was her name
for elephant, because she generally preferred her own
names to those of her elders. She had a china one and
a leaden one and a cloth one, and a book full of pictures
of elephants performing all sorts of tricks; and while
her mother had once told her that elephants were not
what you might call common in New England, still she
thought that it was very natural that one should come
there once in a while. So she said to George: "Oh,
there's a googligah in the orchard." And George, whose
back was to the immense beast, supposed it was more
of her imaginings, and said, "That's good. Maybe he'll
take us out riding."

"Yes; that's what he's come for, my dear," said
Anastasia, gravely. "The doctor said that when your
arm was all mended you could go out riding, and this
kind googly has come to take us both."

Something in her manner, and the intentness of her
gaze, caused George to turn his head, and he gave a
little exclamation of surprise, though not of fear, at
what he saw.

"Good gracious!" said he, forgetting his broken arm
and leaping from the hammock. "Wonder where he
came from?"

"Now what's the use of wondering?" said Anastasia,
with the oldest air imaginable. "He has come to take
us out riding, and you must get right up and go to
him."

George took Anastasia by the hand, and they walked
fearlessly up to the elephant, who, having been used
to children from the earliest days of his captivity, saw
nothing unusual in their approach.

"His back's too slippery for us to ride. He ought
to have a—what is the little thing they have for you
to ride in?" asked George.

"A powdah," said Anastasia, gravely.
"No, a howdah," corrected George. "But I'm going
to try to ride him. I'll bet he's run away from that
circus that was at Pittsfield last Saturday. Edna Dean
went, and she told me the elephant gave lots of chil-
dren a ride."

They were now in front of the mighty beast, who
put out his trunk for the peanuts that he supposed
they had. George picked up an apple and gave it to
him instead, and the old fellow crunched it in his great
jaws, and asked for more.

"I wish we could ride him," said George, wistfully.
"It's too far to climb; he hasn't any branches," said
Anastasia. (She could climb a small tree with branches
by herself.)

"I tell you what let's do," said George, patting the
elephant's trunk. "I'll take the hammock down and
throw it over him, and then tie it under him with the
long ropes, and then we can have something to hold
on to."

It would never have entered the head of any one
but a venturesome boy to do such a thing, but it did
not take him long to unhook the hammock. Then he
made the elephant walk out clear of the trees, and, after
several attempts, flung the hammock over his back.
Anastasia stood by and gave George mature advice as
to the best way, but he used his own judgment, as a
self-reliant boy is apt to do, even if a four-year-old
is his counselor, and in a surprisingly short time the
new-fangled saddle was adjusted and tied in its place.
"I didn't suppose googligahs were so big," said the
little girl. "How can we get up?"



"MRS. FERRY ROSE TO HER FEET, NOT KNOWING WHETHER TO SCREAM OR TO LAUGH. MR. FERRY SANK INTO HIS CHAIR AND GASPED."

"I don't see how to get up unless I climb a tree and
drop down on his back. We'll go over to that big
maple," answered George.

"Why, the googligah will put us on," said Anastasia,
with a drawing down of the corners of her mouth that
showed how simple she thought herself not to have
suggested it before.

And the googligah did. He seemed to understand
what was wanted, for as soon as Anastasia stood in
front of him and held up her fat little arms, he curled
his trunk around her and lifted her up.

"Oo-oo! it's like swinging," said she, as she went
up.

"Hold tight to the hammock," said George; and then,
when she was in place, he went to the elephant and
was lifted to his high seat.

"Say, this is great!" he shouted. "Let's go and sur-
prise your folks."

Mr. and Mrs. Ferry were sitting upon the west
veranda when they heard very heavy footsteps ap-
proaching the house.

"What in the world—!" exclaimed Mr. Ferry.
And then around the corner of the house from the
lane that led to the orchard came Zamba with his
precious freight.

Mrs. Ferry rose to her feet, not knowing whether
to scream or to laugh. Mr. Ferry sank into his chair
and gasped.

Handsome little George was perched just back of
the big ears, and rode the animal with the easy grace
of unaffected childhood. Anastasia, her eyes bright
and her cheeks red with excitement, sat with her legs
straight out in front of her and her chubby hands
grasping the meshes of the hammock. She looked like
a substantial fairy queen.

She explained matters in a moment: "I always
wanted a googligah, mama, and so this one came to
me out of the orchard. I wish we'd seen him when
he was little, like my china elephant."

Just then big brother Horace came home from the
post-office on his wheel. He uttered a shrill cry of
delight. "Have you found him? Oh, I want to get
on his back! It's Zamba, and he swam across the Hous-
atonic last night. They supposed he was drowned; but
a milkman thought he saw him this morning, and his
keeper was down at the post-office asking people about
him. Here he comes now."

Mr. Ferry helped Anastasia and George down, and

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MY TRAVELER

By E. L. SYLVESTER

She looked so bright and happy
Starting off the other day,
That I could not but wonder
Which way her journey lay.

"Perhaps you're bound for London?"
Said I, in kindly tone,
"For Paris, Rome, or Venice,
Or maybe for Cologne?"

"Or do you travel farther—
To India or Japan?
To Turkey, Persia, Egypt,
Siam, or Hindustan?"

Then, smiling at me gaily,
She replied: "I'm going down
To Daisyville, New Jersey, sir,
To visit Gran'ma Brown."

WHO HAS FOUND IT?

By EVA WAHLEN

"O H, OH, OH, I've lost my button," whined
Jack Slinker. "Who has found my button?"
"How did it look?" asked the hired boy,
who was chopping wood.

"It gleamed like silver, and there were
four holes in it. Oh, oh, oh!" whined Jack.
"Who has found Jack Slinker's button?" cried the
hired boy to all who went by.

"How did it look?" asked the milk-maid who drove
by with her cans.

"It was silver and had four holes in it."
"I'll inquire from people I meet on the way," said
the girl, and started off.

The first person she met was a knife-grinder.
"Have you found Jack Slinker's button?" the girl
asked.

"No; how did it look?" the knife-grinder queried.
"It was silver or gold, I've forgotten which, but it
was large and precious."

"I'll inquire on the way," said the knife-grinder, and
so they parted.

After a while he reached the inn. There sat a ped-
dler with his bundle.

"I don't suppose you've found Jack Slinker's gold
button, have you?" asked the knife-grinder.

"No," the peddler abruptly replied.

"How did it look?" asked the inn-keeper, eyeing the
peddler's bundle suspiciously.

"It was as large as a hen's egg, and of pure gold,"
said the knife-grinder, banging the table with his fist.
"I'm not so sure about his having lost it," he went on.
"I shouldn't be surprised if some one has stolen it."

And he, too, looked at the peddler and his bundle.



MISS HAIRPIN TO MISS THIMBLE: "MY DEAR, IF I WERE YOU I WOULDN'T ASSOCIATE WITH MISS MAGNIFYING-GLASS. YOU'VE NO IDEA OF THE WAY SHE EXAGGERATES EVERYTHING!"

